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THE LAND OF MAKE-BELIEVE.

It is well to wander sometimes in the Land of Make-believe,
Through its ever-smiling gardens, where the heart may cease to grieve,
Where the beds are gay with roses and the paths are paved with gold,
And our hopes, like soaring songsters, their mercurial wings unfold.
Let us all be little children for a while and make our way
Through the sweet and sunny meadow land of Make-believe today.

There's a queen within an arbor, where she rules in high renown,
With a lily for a sceptre and a rose wreath for a crown,
And her laws are love and laughter, for they know not sorrow there—
Never hate or pain or money enters in her Kingdom fair.
So we sing the songs the children sing and play the games they play
As we wander in the golden Land of Make-believe today.

The Yellow Domino.

By KATHARINE TYNAN.

When the scheme was mooted to me, my first thought was that, unseen myself, I should see Eleanor, so I was eager for it.

The others thought on the madcap prank it was, and that their empty gaunches should soon be filled with King's meat and drink. And for this last I do not blame them, seeing that the gentlemen of the Irish regiment more often than not went supperless to bed, since glory was more plentiful in the French King's service than louis d'or; and arrears of pay seemed likely but to grow greater.

Terrence d'Esterre held a hat for the money, and we each cast in what we could, he who had been lucky of late at the gaming table more, he who had lost less. We kept no count of the sums, but, in the end, we had enough to pay for one ticket of admission to the great Mask, and for a yellow domino.

The thing that gave us our opportunity was that that night the gentlemen of the Irish regiment were on guard at the palace. The Mask was given for a charity by the Queen's wishes; hence it was called the Queen's Mask, and all of fashion, of beauty, and of wealth in the capital would pay for its admittance, and so swell the coffers of St. Vincent de Paul.

While my comrades laughed and joked about me, I thought upon the last time I had seen Eleanora, when she and I had litten down from our horses in the Vale of Arlo, and, while the beasts cropped the sward near us, I had taken her into my arms and her golden head had lain upon my heart. I remember how the blackbird sang, and the smell of the whitethorn all in bloom close by that it seemed to intoxicate me with ecstasy.

At that time there was nothing strange in Sir Maurice Desmond lifting his eyes to Lord Lahinch's daughter. Why, we had been brought up in neighboring houses, and our families had always been friends and allies. If the money dwindled at Bunclody while Lahinch fattened, that was but the fault of the troublous times, for I gave with both hands, as my father gave before me, to the cause of King James and his son. Whereas Lord Lahinch waited to see who should be the winner before he flung up his cap for the Dutchman or the Stuart. I have marveled often upon how Eleanora came to be his daughter.

When we brought our tale to Lord Lahinch, the first shadow of trouble fell upon our love.

"What, Sir Maurice," he said, "take a wife when Sarsfield has need of soldiers! I am an old man, not a fighter, and I can protect my girl. When the blood and fire of war burns the country up, only an old man like myself, who am out of the fight and have a stout castle to boot, can protect women. When King James is on the throne again, it will be time to talk of marriage."

The old fox proved better than his word, for though he conveyed his daughter and his money bags privily from the country before the war broke out and deposited them at the French court, where he had a kinswoman high in favor with the Queen, yet he returned and held Lahinch castle for King James against King William, and had his head blown off by a cannon ball, for which I forgave him many things, believing that he was an honest man at last.

As for me, when it was over I was the poorest man between the four seas of Ireland, for my house was in ashes, my land seized and sequestrated, and I had lost Eleanora. Rumor had it that she was a great heiress and betrothed to the son of the Duc de Picardy. But she could not be further from me though she were wedded, and so I said of her to myself, yet could not keep from being light-headed with joy when we came home from the Low Countries to Paris, and all because I might by chance happen to see the Lady Eleanora.

We gentlemen of the Palace Guard were chosen for our height and size. I, Maurice Desmond, am six-foot-four, and lean as a hound. Hardships had hold on me as well as love. But I was not the greatest of the troop. There was Andrew MacManus two inches greater, and Laurence Maguire an inch. That night the Yellow Domino was higher than any gentleman at the Mask, and it was not likely he should pass unnoticed.

It was a matter of honor with us that we should eat and drink as fast as might be, seeing that there were 30 hungry gentlemen to be fed before morning broke. We cast lots for the order of precedence, and, as it chanced, I came to be the last of all, wherefore Luke Monroe clapped me on the shoulder and congratulated me that I was not likely to have an indigestion from too speedy feeding, if I ran the risk of getting no supper at all.

I would have bartered many suppers to catch but one sight of Eleanora, where fore it chafed me that my lot should have been cast last. Nor could I ask any to change with me, seeing that all were so hungry, and had not known what it was to have as full a meal as this was like to be for many a year, if, indeed, they had it ever; for it is not every day that a plain gentleman is cooked for by M. Paul, the King's chef de cuisine.

The first cock had crowed before the ticket was thrust in my hand and the Yellow Domino over my head and shoulders. But the ball was still at its height. The court was dancing a minuet. As I pushed my way through the masks, some one plucked at my domino. I looked down, to see a sharp-faced man wearing a cook's cap and white apron.

"Come with me," he said, "I have something worthy of so distinguished a gourment. You have done me honor tonight, Monsieur."

I knew not if it were a jest or not, but I allowed him to draw me into the supper room. The place was no such ruin as I had expected. Many servants carried away empty dishes and replaced them by full.

"Fall to, most excellent gentleman; fall to!" said the little man, rubbing his hands and gazing at me with his head to one side, and his sharp black eyes gloating upon me.

"How long does the court stay?" I asked.

"Why, it will dance in the dawn," he responded; "perhaps two hours hence the coaches will be called for."

I fell to then, realizing that I was a hungry man, and faith, I cleaned the platters with a vengeance, but as fast as I ate, other delicacies were laid before me as though by magic. And I drank great draughts which seemed to take the cold from my heart that had lain there so long—indeed, since Eleanora had left it empty.

I had the last goblet to my lips, when I felt a hand on my shoulder, and, turning around, I became aware that the room was filled with ladies and gentlemen, all very splendidly clad and sparkling with jewels. There was not a mask to be seen, unless, indeed, it was the little cook, who had fallen into the background, and stood there rubbing his hands in an attitude of great humility.

"Who are you, Master Yellow Domino," asked he whose hand was on my shoulder, "that wear the mask when the signal has been given to unmask, and who do such great justice to our good things?"

I knew the face well between its falling masses of curls, even if I had not recognized "Le Grand Monarque" by the stars and orders with which he glittered magnificently.

I gave the soldier's salute. I did not dare uncover, for there, by the Queen, stood Eleanora, all in white and gold tissue, more beautiful, if more sad, than I remembered her.

The King gave me another slap on the shoulder.

"Why, you are the most prodigious fellow," he said, "a grosser feeder even than M. Porthos. Tell us again, good Paul, what he has eaten."

The little cook whom I now perceived to be no other than the King's cook, then came forward and testified that since 10 o'clock I had not been above five minutes absent from the tables.

He produced his tablets, and I will say that even for 30 gentlemen of the Irish regiment the consumption of food and drink was indeed prodigious. As he went on the King roared with laughter. The Queen and her ladies hid their merriment behind their fans, all except Eleanor, who watched me with a strange intentness, as though she had somehow fathomed my disguise.

The supper room was now full to the door, every one tiptoeing and stretching to catch a sight of the Yellow Domino.

"Come sir, said the King, "we must see your face. Off with the domino! You are one of the wonders of the world. You shall stay with us, and we will see how many cooks it will take to satisfy your hunger."

"Sire," I said, "before I uncover, may I explain to your Most Excellent Majesty how it came that I ate as for 30?"

"Oh, ho!" said the King, looking, as I thought a little disappointed, "So you have not eaten all the food yourself?"

"Sire," I said, "no man could do it and live."

"Why, I thought not," he replied. "If you did it, Master Yellow Domino, you would put in the shade all the gentry who swallow swords and feed on red-hot pokers. Now, speak. None shall hurt you or your fellows. What is your name and who are your comrades?"

"If you please, Sire," I replied, "I am Maurice Desmond, a captain in your Majesty's Irish Regiment of Horse, and the Yellow Domino is not only myself, but 29 other gentlemen of the regiment."

"Oh, ho!" he said; "you were my guard tonight?"

"We were not invited to sup with your Majesty," I said, "so we bought a ticket for the mask and a yellow domino. It has served us all."

"And you are satisfied?" he asked, politely. "You approve of my cook?"

"We never wish to sup better, Sire," I answered.

"Are there any more of you to sup?" he asked, his lips twitching."

"I am the last of the 30, Sire," I said.

"Why, heaven be praised for that," he responded, "or else we should have a famine in our kitchen! I envy the gentlemen of the Irish Regiment their appetites."

With that he roared with laughter, as though he thought it the funniest jest in the world; and all the others joined him, so that the supper room rang with merriment. But I stood with my eyes on the ground, not daring to look at Eleanora's face.

Suddenly the King became serious and looked about him.

"Is there any one here who knows Captain Maurice Desmond?" he began.

There was a little movement in the crowd, but before any one else could speak, my Eleanora stepped forward.

"Sire," she said, "Sir Maurice Desmond is a most brave and honorable gentleman, who lost his all fighting for King James in Ireland."

Her voice trembled, and, lifting my eyes to hers, I could see that she looked frightened as a fawn, yet brave as a martyr.

"We were dear friends once," she went on, shaking like a reed, "but the fortunes of war separated us. I have never ceased to look for my friend through all these five years past, yet never thought to seek him in your Majesty's Irish Regiment."

"The uniform of the Irish Regiment has seen honorable service," he said, smiling at the shabby and discolored coat, and taking a gleaming star from his breast and pinning it upon mine. "It carries its wounds like yourself, my friend, and like M. de Turenne. No matter; the Irish Regiment shall not be forgotten. I am glad—only for the misfortune of my English cousin—to have such soldiers on my side. Now the dance is forming. Will you not lead out the lady whose memory has been so faithful?"

The next day I was called to the King's presence, and about the same time there was left at my lodgings a very fine taffeta suit, laced and slashed, a gift from the King, so that when I went to Court Eleanora had no need to be ashamed of me.

"As though I could be," she says, leading upon my shoulder to see what I have written.

We have built again the Castle of Bunclody, and, Peace having descended upon the country, we dwell there, in great peace and great felicity, and have a boy who is a fighting man, although but three years old, and carries his father's sword, and, for reward of goodness, is permitted to handle the King's star.—New York News.

QUAINT AND CURIOUS.

Visitors to Stratford-on-Avon complain that small boys run after them, calling "All about Shakespeare for a ha'penny."

The wife of a potter named Braemer, in Velten, has died through kissing her dead child. She contracted blood-poisoning, which proved fatal.

The hominy-pounder was the first attempt at a corn-mill in the United States; but the first water-mill was made in Virginia in 1621 by George Sandys, an English poet.

The first turkies—which are natives of America—were seen in South America in 1523, by a Spanish explorer. In 1608 the settlers in Virginia sent 20 to England—the first sent from the country included in the United States.

The largest tree in the world is said to have recently been discovered in Africa in the region of the Upper Nyanza. Its height is said to be half again that of the tallest trees in California, and its thickness double that of the largest giant redwoods. The particulars are, however, suspiciously vague.

Dogs have a great history. They did not spring from the wolf as popularly believed, but from species of wild dogs, which still exist in some countries. They have been worshipped by the ancient Egyptians; Queen Elizabeth had 800 trained blood-hounds to fight the Scotch; Alexander built a city in honor of a favorite dog; and in England dogs used to be fattened and driven to market for table use like our hogs.

An extraordinary scene was witnessed at the corner of the Rue des Mathurins in Paris recently. A man in his shirt sleeves was seen holding a string, the end of which was down a sewer grating. A hook was attached baited with meat. An enormous crowd gathered, and the man caught 14 rats in 25 minutes. He was literally fishing for them. The police interfered, and the man, with two basketfuls of rats, was taken to the police station. He explained that he was catching the rats for a rat-killing contest for dogs, and was released.

Man has not a monopoly of coughing. Before there was a vertebrate on the earth, while man was in process of evolution through the vegetable world, Etada Tussien—that is what the botanists call him, while we know him as "the coughing bean"—coughed, and blew dust out of his lungs. Recently botanists have been giving special attention to this bean and tell interesting things about it. It is a native of warm and moist tropical countries, and objects most emphatically to dust. When dust settles on the breathing pores in the leaves of the plant and chokes them a gas accumulates inside, and when it gains sufficient pressure there comes an explosion with a sound exactly like coughing, and the dust is blown from its lodgment. And, more strange still, the plant gets red in the face through the effort.

The Wood-Pewee's Song.

Mr. Henry W. Oldys, who has made a scientific study of bird songs, says that the most remarkable instance of appreciation of form in music comes from the wood-pewee, a bird whose structural development is not sufficiently advanced to entitle it to be classed among the real song birds. Analysis of the ballad in human music shows that repetition plays an important part, and that the few phrases that are required to make a song have a certain symmetrical arrangement. The wood-pewee, with no other material than those few plaintive, disconnected phrases that haunt the mid-summer woods, has constructed on the ballad plan a set devotional piece for its morning and evening orisons, which it sings over and over in strict time, as though there were so many verses that had to be rendered before it could utter the final amen.

The Feminine View.

He—Do you believe in the doctrine of every man for himself?

She—Certainly not. I believe every man should be for some woman.—Chicago Daily News.

TWO WAYS OF DOING IT

FREE TRADE'S FOOLISH CURE FOR TRUST EVILS.

Tariff Reduction Would Make the United States the Dumping Ground For the Surplus Production of Trusts in Other Countries.

A common charge against the "trusts" is that they deliberately dump their surplus products upon foreign countries at any price attainable while keeping up prices at home. That is probably true of the trusts, for it is true of every manufacturing concern, big or little, which has ever produced a surplus in this or any country. It is true of our farmers who secure from all railroad companies lower freights on grain and meat destined for export than on that to be consumed at home, with the avowed intent to dump our surplus on other countries. Where no tariff exists freight rates are made to answer the purpose. The Pacific Coast is and always has been a dumping ground for every manufacturer in America. A St. Louis manufacturer, if he has a surplus, will sell it to be shipped to this coast, or for export, cheaper than he would sell it into the territory on which he relies for his main support. So we may assume that the trusts, in this respect, adhere to the practice which has obtained in all countries since international trade existed—or any other trade, for that matter. The main object of producing a surplus is to keep labor employed during periods of depression. In this employers are influenced partly by the desire to keep a trained force together and to keep their machinery going, and also, very largely, by feelings of humanity. At any rate, the production of surpluses in America does give employment to a vast number of Americans who would otherwise be idle. All nations compete with each other in the disposal of surpluses—nearly always at less than home rates. It is not in any sense peculiar to the "trusts."

Now there are two ways of dealing with surpluses entering from foreign countries. One way is to encourage them to come in, which speedily shuts up the home industries—and the smaller first of all—because no industry can compete with goods sold at cost or less, and nearly all international trade has come to be in surpluses. That is the method which free trade Democrats desire us to adopt, and they are seeking to direct the popular prejudice against trusts, against a trade practice which existed before trusts were heard of, and will continue to exist after they are under control, and would exist just the same if they were blotted out of existence. The other way is that proposed by German statemen, and likely to be adopted by all Europe—to keep surpluses out by a stiff tariff. That, in the case of sugar, was proposed by the Brussels sugar conference. It is likely to be applied to all products. Just now the American copper trust has a surplus which it is dumping on any foreign market which will receive it. But German statesmen won't have it. Although Germany produces but about one-third the copper which she uses, her people are determined that German mines shall not be closed down by American copper sold in those markets at less than cost of production. A committee of the Reichstag has accordingly proposed a duty on raw copper, which will apparently be adopted. Germany thinks it more profitable to keep her own people employed than to buy cheap American copper at the cost of the idleness of a portion of her people. It is to our interest that she should do so. If our trust surpluses are kept out of foreign countries they must be sold at home, which will reduce the price of all copper in this country. The Republican party is like that of Germany—protect our industries—trusts and all—against the influx of the surpluses of foreign trusts sold here at less than cost. The Democratic policy is to invite these surpluses and close down our own works. It is for the American people to chose betweeen them.—San Francisco Chronicle.

The Way Tariff Revision Goes.

When the Republican convention of a State like Missouri, which is deep-dyed Democratic, flirted with tariff revision, we heard a great deal about it from the free traders, who are sure the Republican party is anxious to repudiate protection. When the State of Idaho (Democratic in 1900 and with a Democratic-Populist representation in the House and one Democratic Senator) did the same thing it was of the greatest National importance. When the Republican convention of Michigan declared against "reciprocity" or tariff revision of any kind to interfere with American industries, the free traders scarcely let a whisper escape them. Now that California does the same thing doubtless they will hold a dead silence. And note that Michigan has both Senators Republican (one since dead) and every single one of her twelve Representatives in the House Republican; and that California has both Senators Republican and every single one of her seven Representatives Republican.

That's the way tariff revision goes!—New York Press.

Not a Door Knob, But a Real, Live Egg.

Are They Tired?

Politicians who are now talking free trade must imagine that the people are getting tired of prosperity.—Tionesta (Pa.) Republican.

WILLIAM H. YOUNG CAUGHT

Slayer of Mrs. Pulitzer in New York City Arrested at Derby, Conn.

BREAKS DOWN AND CONFESSES

The Grandson of Brigham Young, the Mormon Leader, Lured a Woman to a House, Drugged and Stabbed Her and Threw the Body Into a Shallow Canal—His Capture and Confession.

Derby, Conn.—Several hours after William Hooper Young, the accused murderer of Mrs. Joseph Pulitzer, had admitted his identity, a copy of the cablegram sent by his father, John W. Young, from Paris, advising him to surrender, and declaring that his family would stand by him, was shown to Young. He read the message, and for the first time gave evidence of strong emotion. Tears rolled down his cheeks and he turned to the wall of his cell while he made a strong effort to repress his sobs. He refused to speak of the message afterward.

New York City.—Admitting a guilty knowledge of the murder of Mrs. Anna Pulitzer, but shifting the actual commission of the crime on another man, William Hooper Young, grandson of the great disciple of Mormonism, consented to return to New York City without the formality of a requisition. He was captured in Derby, Conn., and denied his identity for twenty-four hours. Confronted with men who knew him well, and could not be mistaken, he broke down.

Then he made the startling statement that he had an accomplice who had drugged and killed the woman, and that he (Young) had packed her body in the trunk. No such man as he named is known, and the name is not in the directory.

That Young did not have any other companion than the woman when he went to his father's apartments, where the crime was committed, is shown by a cabman who drove them to the corner of Fifty-eighth street and Sixth avenue on the fatal night. He says there were but two persons in the cab, the man he supposes was Young and a woman who had two manila bags—probably the buns and cakes which Mrs. Pulitzer left her house to buy. The cabman says they stopped at a drug store before going to the house.

Young blundered from the moment he lured Mrs. Anna Pulitzer into the apartments of his father in West Fifty-eighth street. If he killed the woman, alone or with the help of another, he blundered in hiring a horse and a wagon from a livery man to whom he gave references by which he could be traced; he blundered in casting the weighted body of his victim into a canal "cut," where it would be exposed at every ebb tide; he blundered in using the blood stained trunk in which the body was carried as the receptacle for his own clothing, and for the clothing of the woman, and for the dirk with which she was killed, and then sending it to a Western city so openly that its discovery was inevitable. There was a bare chance that the very audacity of these acts might have given longer liberty to the fugitive, but Young made the error which was the capsheaf of all the others.

When Young disguised himself by shaving off his mustache and putting on a pair of mechanics' overalls, he believed himself safe for the time being at least. When he was arrested on suspicion he gave the name of "Bert" Edwards. This was not fictitious, but the actual name of a man known to Young, with whom he had quarreled in the West, and the history of which had been published broadcast. This gave the first suggestion that if the prisoner was really Edwards he would know something about Young. Then when the police came to search Young they found in one of his pockets a quantity of cayenne pepper.

When the trunk from Chicago with its ghastly contents was examined by Captain Titus he found in one corner a little paper bag of pepper. It was reasoned that if the prisoner in Derby was Bert Edwards, it was strange that besides having been connected with Young he should be carrying in his pocket material like that found in the trunk. Identification after that was easy. It was almost certain at 12 o'clock, but at 6 o'clock it was settled beyond doubt, and at 7 Young confessed.

The crime has been positively fixed upon Young by papers found in the trunk he sent to Chicago. Robbery, the police say, was the motive which prompted Young to commit the murder. On Tuesday he was in sore straits for money. According to the police he had come to the end of his rope. He would not work and had no way of getting money except by begging or robbery. He chose the latter method, say the police, and marked Mrs. Pulitzer as his victim when he saw her with flashing diamonds in Mock's restaurant on Tuesday.

The most important link in the chain of evidence connecting Young with the murder was supplied when a dispatch was received from Chicago stating that the police had opened the trunk shipped by Young and had found in it the dead woman's clothing and a memorandum book containing the name of William Hooper Young. When the trunk reached this city it was opened by the police and found to contain a paper bag, containing cakes; a set of false teeth, upper, with one tooth broken off, as from a blow; two opera hats, two switches of blonde hair, three shell hairpins, a pair of bloody men's gloves, which the police think were used in handling the body; a woman's black belt, a copy of a New York evening paper, which was covered with blood stains; some twine and rope used to tie the body; a pair of corsets, a pair of side garters, a black silk skirt and some underwear, a pair of trousers, damp, as if recently washed; a shirt, covered with blood; a man's coat, also wet as if washed; a package of red pepper, a woman's velvet waist, with polka dots, the inside smeared with blood; an eight-inch Chinese dirk, two pairs of men's shoes and one pair of women's shoes, the missing bedclothing, a suit of men's clothes, a gray flannel negligee shirt, with collar attached; a pocketbook containing papers, the nature of which the police decline to reveal, and a piece of wrapping paper.

The police, under Captain Schmittberger, made a thorough search of the apartments of Young's father, on West Fifty-eighth street, where the murder was committed, and discovered new stains and other evidence that Mrs. Pulitzer was first drugged and then killed. Young's flat is on the west side of the hall, on the first floor from the street. It has three entrances, one door opening into the parlor. This door the janitor forced. A gas jet was still burning. Everything in the room was in disorder, as though one had ransacked the rooms, getting together a few belongings for a hasty departure.

There were no evidences of crime in the parlor, and after a cursory glance around the detectives went through the library, the bathroom, the kitchen and into the bedrooms. In the rear room they found blood stains on the walls, on the bed clothing and in the sink.

Mrs. Pulitzer was undoubtedly murdered in this room. Her assailant continued his series of blunders, for he had not even made an effort to remove the incriminating traces. In the rear parlor Mrs. Pulitzer's stockings were found, but a thorough search failed to reveal any other article of her clothing.

The bedroom where Mrs. Pulitzer met death contains in the way of furniture only a narrow folding bed, a chest of drawers, a round table and a chair. The bed was open, and on the upper end of the sheet were a number of blood stains in the form of a rude circle about as large as the space a woman's head would occupy. Built in the wall of the room is a large cupboard, and on the walls of this more blood stains were found.

The inside of the doors bore several large stains. A slouch hat corresponding to the one worn by Young when he hired the team was on a table, and in one corner of the cupboard was a bottle of chloral or "knockout drops." This led some of the police to believe that the woman was first drugged and then the knife wound and blows on the head administered.

Lawyer William S. Hart, who has been retained as counsel for Young, said that he had received the following cablegram from Young's father:

"Paris.—Please give this to the newspapers and request publication: To William Hooper Young—I hear you are suspected of a heinous crime and being sought for. I advise you to surrender to the officers of the law, facing the charge like a man. I have engaged counsel for your defense. No one knowing you can believe you guilty. You owe it to yourself, your family and the religion you forsook to prove your innocence. If you take this course we will stand by you.

"JOHN W. YOUNG."

Son of a Wealthy Mormon.

Salt Lake, Utah.—William Hooper Young, the alleged murderer of Mrs. Pulitzer in New York City, is the son of John W. Young, a son of the late Brigham Young. John W. Young is a well known wealthy railroad contractor. At the time of Brigham Young's death, in 1877, he was one of the former's councillors. He was tried under the Edmunds law, charged with polygamy, but was acquitted on a technicality. Friends and relatives of William Hooper Young say that the young man had always been considered weak minded, and on several occasions had shown signs of dementia. Lately, it is stated, he had been addicted to the use of morphine. Young left Salt Lake City about 1893, but has been back several times.

PREACHER'S DRAMATIC FAREWELL

Quits Cloth and Church After Accusing Wife of "Nagging" Him Into Ill Health.

Keokuk, Iowa.—The case of the Rev. P. J. Henness before the Iowa Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church came dramatically to an end. After the trial committee had been in session far into the night Mr. Henness took the stand.

He said it was evident he was not to have a fair trial, and handed the parchments of his ordination to the committee, following with his resignation from membership in the church, as well as from the ministry. Turning to his wife, who was present, the self-unfrocked minister exclaimed:

"Woman, behold the wreck of a man you have made." His wife broke down at this dramatic exhibition.

Mr. Henness said the reason he left his wife was because of her continual "nagging," which broke down his health and made it impossible for him to do church work. The charge against him was his separation from his wife, whom he agreed to support, but refused to live with. No question of immorality was involved.

The Haitian Government Prodded.

The provisional government of Haiti is taking aggressive measures against the revolutionists, it is thought, because of a hint of intervention by the United States unless order is restored.

Boy of Seven a Life Saver.

Kirt Deaven, seven years old, at Schuylkill Haven, Pa., proved himself a hero by saving the life of Miss Eva Heim, whose boat upset on the Schuylkill. The young woman screamed for help and the lad, jumping on a small raft poled it out to her.

$20 Fine For Swearing in a Telephone.

Justice Dooley, of Chicago, recently decided that swearing into a telephone was disorderly conduct, and fined the offender $20. Now it is said that every offender of this kind will be prosecuted.

The Sporting World.

Marcus Hurley won the four mile novelty race at Vailsburg, N. J., in 9m. 3 3-5s.

J. G. Follansbee will race a stable of horses in California the coming winter.

G. B. Morris declares that the new race course at Buffalo, N. Y., is a great success.

The Carlisle Indians have decided to do their preliminary football work at Carlisle instead of Pine Grove, Pa., because of the prevalence of diphtheria at the latter place.

Killed by a Terrifying Dream.

Mrs. Margaret Burke, of McKee's Rocks, Pa., jumped from her bed while sleeping alongside of her three-year-old daughter as a result of a terrible dream, and dropped dead on the floor. Mrs. Burke had been complaining of having terrifying dreams nightly, and Dr. Herrington said the dream had evidently caused her death.

Cruiser Des Moines Launched.

The United States cruiser Des Moines was launched at the Fore River Shipyard, Quincy, Mass.

Labor World.

The strike in the white metal trade at Sheffield, England, is still on.

The Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers will demand increased wages January 1 next.

About 6,000,000 women in the United States are wage earners or in business for themselves.

One thousand miners are on strike in Athen County, Ohio, because of the check-off system.

Journeymen tailors were among the earliest craftsmen to form trade unions in North America.

PRESIDENT OPERATED ON

He Was Suffering From an Abscess, Result of Pittsfield Accident.

THE WESTERN TRIP ABANDONED

The Wound Made Surgical Treatment Necessary—No Serious Results Looked For—Operation Performed at St. Vincent's Hospital in Indianapolis—Serum Removed From the Shin.

Indianapolis, Ind.—President Roosevelt underwent a surgical operation in St. Vincent's Hospital in this city for an abscess which resulted from an injury he received in his recent accident in Pittsfield, Mass., and the continuance of his tour through the Northwest has been abandoned.

The news came with thrilling suddenness, when the announcement first was made that instead of proceeding upon his journey to Fort Wayne and Milwaukee, the Executive himself had determined to cancel all his dates, at once enter the hospital, and the operation over, return to Washington.

The operation took place at 3.45 o'clock, and lasted only a short time. Then he was taken to a private room in the hospital to rest. After taking a light meal at 7.30 o'clock he was conveyed on a stretcher to his train, which had been backed up on a "Y" near the hospital, and at 7.50 o'clock the train left for Washington.

After this operation Secretary Cortelyou gave out this official statement:

"At 3.15 p. m. the President went from the Columbia Club to St. Vincent's Hospital in his own carriage, and shortly after he was in the hospital the operation required was performed by Dr. George H. Oliver, of Indianapolis, in consultation with the President's physician, Dr. George A. Lung, and Dr. George J. Cook, Dr. Henry Jameson and Dr. J. J. Richardson. At the conclusion of the operation the physicians authorized the following statement:

"'As a result of the traumatism (bruise) received in the trolley accident at Pittsfield, Mass., there was found to be a circumscribed collection of perfectly pure serum in the middle third of the left anterior tibial region, the sac containing about two ounces, which was removed.

"'The indications are that the President should make speedy recovery. It is absolutely imperative, however, that he should remain quiet and refrain from using the leg. The trouble is not serious, but temporarily disabling.'

"GEORGE B. CORTELYOU."

President Roosevelt all along has appeared to be in his usual health, and the first intimation that the members of his party had that he was suffering from any injury was when Secretary Cortelyou at the conclusion of the Columbia Club speech, which the President delivered before 15,000 people, gave out this official statement:

"As a result of the trolley accident at Pittsfield, Mass., the President received several serious bruises. One of these, on the left leg between the knee and ankle, has developed into a small abscess. The President is entirely well otherwise, and has continued to meet the several engagements of his itinerary, but, in view of the continuance of the abscess and out of an abundance of caution, Drs. Oliver and Cook, of Indianapolis, were requested to meet Dr. Lung, the President's surgeon, at Indianapolis, Dr. Richardson, of Washington, D. C., being also one of the number.

"In the opinion of the doctors, the trouble necessitates an operation, which they think should be performed at once at St. Vincent's Hospital in this city. As, after the operation, the President will require entire rest, probably for at least ten days or two weeks, it has been necessary to cancel all the remaining engagements of his trip, and he will go directly from Indianapolis to Washington.

"The physicians say that the case is not in any way serious and that there is no danger whatever. This statement is made so that no false rumors may disturb the people and that they may be authoritatively advised of the exact nature of the case.

"GEORGE B. CORTELYOU."

Secretary of War Root, who hastened to Buffalo when President McKinley was shot last year and was almost constantly with him in his last days at the Milburn home, was present in the operating room when Dr. Oliver performed the operation upon President Roosevelt.

The operation was simple. No knife was used. Dr. Oliver handled a needle syringe known as an aspirator and made a puncture on the bruise, piercing the cyst. Sister Stella, the Sister Superior of the hospital, was in the room, and three nurses in the regulation garb. Dr. Lung, Dr. Richardson, Dr. Cook and Dr. Henry Jameson assisted at the operation. Secretary Root, Secretary Cortelyou and Secretary Loeb were the only others in the room.

The statement authorized by the physicians after the operation told of its complete success. The first public announcement made at the hospital was by Colonel Harrison, who came out on the steps and announced at 4.30 that the President had just been carried to a private room to rest, and that the operation was successful. Colonel Harrison said the President was joking and laughing with his attendants as he was being carried to his room.

The bruise on the President's left shinbone was one of a dozen which he received when he was thrown out of the carriage in the trolley collision at Pittsfield. All the others healed up and passed away gradually. This one was carefully examined at the time, and it was believed to be nothing more serious than a bruise, for which the only treatment required was the application of liniment.

The pain only developed at Detroit. At Indianapolis it was severe. The bruise was black and blue and large as a man's hand. No real abscess was found, the physicians say. It was pure serum, two ounces of which was removed from the leg. In another twenty-four hours this serum would have become pus and an abscess would have formed. This might have spread and blood-poisoning ensued.

When the President was on the operating table his bruise was sprayed with ether to deaden the pain. The President felt the pain of the puncture, notwithstanding the ether, but he made no complaint.

The President's leg was painted with iodine after the operation and washed a half dozen times with carbolic solutions. Then the leg was bound with tight bandages so as to keep it rigid.

PRESIDENT RESTS EASILY.

Regrets That He Was Compelled to Abandon His Western Trip.

Richmond, Ind.—President Roosevelt's train arrived here at 9.15 p. m. The President was resting easily and the wound on his leg shows no immediate effects of the short trip from the hospital to the train at Indianapolis.

On the contrary, the President suffered less pain that he has for several days. He spent the time during the run here in reading. He was cheerful and lying in bed with his leg propped up on a pillow.

The President regrets exceedingly that he has been compelled to abandon his trip. He has received a large number of telegrams of condolence.

Mrs. Roosevelt Notified.

Oyster Bay, L. I.—The first news of the indisposition of President Roosevelt published here came as a rumor from New York City. Shortly afterward the President's office in the bank building received the statement of Secretary Cortelyou by wire, and at the same time a telegram was received for Mrs. Roosevelt. She was absent from home at the time, and did not return until almost dark. The message assured her there was nothing alarming about the operation. Mrs. Roosevelt was later kept informed as to her husband's condition. She then decided to go to Washington on the following day, so that she could be with her husband during his indisposition.

Sympathy in London.

London.—The London newspapers publish long and detailed reports of the operation on President Roosevelt. They express considerable surprise at the unexpectedness of the operation, as well as sympathy for the President, although it is believed to be a trifling matter, and Secretary Cortelyou's reassuring statement is readily accepted.

Regret in Nebraska.

Lincoln, Neb.—Nebraska Republicans express much regret at the inability of the President to complete his Western trip. It is regarded as a serious derangement to campaign plans in this State.

TRUE TO HER DEAD SWEETHEART.

Marriage Was Prevented by Relatives, But Couple Were Devoted.

New York City.—The death of Eliza Ann Partridge, which occurred a few days ago, ended a romance dating back half a century. Miss Partridge was born in Pomfret, Conn., in 1814. When about sixteen years old she came to this city and soon fell in love with Henry Hall Ward. Both families objected to a marriage on account of the consanguinity, and it did not take place. Both persisted in maintaining the engagement, and lived almost as much for each other as though they had been wedded up to the time of Ward's death in 1872.

Ward died of consumption at Saratoga, and Miss Partridge was with him at the end. His house contained valuable paintings. This house, together with two others, he left by the will as a life trust to Miss Partridge.

Miss Partridge always regarded the house as a sacred place. She never lived in it herself, but hired caretakers to keep everything as it had been left. She visited the house daily for twenty years and more, and refused admission to all other persons.

With the death of Miss Partridge the three houses revert to the estate of Ward.

KILLS FATHER TO PROTECT MOTHER

Young Man Then Puts on His Best Clothes and Waits For Police.

Woonsocket, R. I.—To protect his mother from violent treatment at the hands of her husband, and also because he thought his own life was in danger, William C. Bonin, twenty years old, shot and killed his father, John B. Bonin. The tragedy occurred at the factory boarding house, of which his father was proprietor, at Slatersville, North Smithfield. Five small children of the family witnessed it.

After the shooting young Bonin went to his room, put on his best clothes and waited until the officer who had been called by his mother, came for him. In the district court here he pleaded not guilty to a charge of assault with a dangerous weapon with intent to kill, and was held in $5000 bail for his appearance on October 4.

Gives $5,000,000 to Unfortunates.

A prominent Parsee, of Bombay, India, named Nowrojee Manockjie Wadia, has announced his intention of giving his fortune of nearly $5,000,000 in trust for the benefit of persons in any country deprived of their means of subsistence by sudden calamities.

Seven Moro Forts Captured.

The force commanded by Captain John J. Pershing, of the Fifteenth Infantry, operating against the Moros in the Island of Mindanao, P. I., met with slight resistance and has captured seven forts, killed twenty-five and wounded twenty Moros. There were no American casualties.

Killed His Child and Himself.

After abducting his two-year-old son from the mother, Harry O. Williams killed the child and himself at Springfield, Ill.

Prominent People.

The King of Portugal is an enthusiastic lawn tennis player.

Archbishop Falconio has been chosen as Apostolic Delegate to the United States.

Don Carlos, the Spanish Pretender, deprecates any present rising of Carlists.

Emanuel Lasker, the noted chess master, will soon make a tour through America.

Prince Adelbert, the third son of the Kaiser, has opened his own house, especially built for him, at Kiel. He is eighteen.

Soldier Heir to $13,602.75.

Private Frank B. Metz, of Company I, Seventh Infantry, who recently returned from one year's service at St. Michael, Alaska, was surprised when a lawyer arrived at the Presidio, San Francisco, Cal., and gave him a check for $13,602.75, his share of the estate left by his uncle, of Columbus, Ohio. Metz says he will ask for his discharge.

Italians Slain in a Riot.

In a riot at Berrysburg, W. Va., three Italians were killed and one badly wounded.

Minor Mention.

The seven-year-old King of Uganda has 2,000,000 subjects.

Bulgaria is to spend $20,000 on a new issue of postage stamps.

Hungary will take stringent measures to restrict emigration.

The production of crystalline graph

Rain and sweat have no effect on harness treated with Eureka Harness Oil. It resists the damp, keeps the leather soft and pliable. Stitches do not break. No rough surface to chafe and cut. The harness not only keeps looking like new, but wears twice as long by the use of Eureka Harness Oil.
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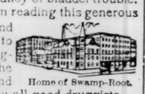
Dr. Kilmer's **Swamp-Root** is not recommended for everything but if you have kidney, liver or bladder trouble it will be found just the remedy you need. It has been tested in so many ways, in hospital work, in private practice, among the helpless too poor to purchase relief and has proved so successful in every case that a special arrangement has been made by which all readers of this paper who have not already tried it, may have a sample bottle sent free by mail, also a book telling more about Swamp-Root and how to find out if you have kidney or bladder trouble. When writing mention reading this generous offer in this paper and send your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. The regular fifty cent and dollar sizes are sold by all good druggists.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SENATOR JETER C. PRITCHARD an earnest advocate of southern industrial development and the leading Republican of the South.

The democratic spell binders have not yet explained where the money went to.

Judging from a perusal of his speeches Locke Craig is finding it pretty hard sledding.

The democrats seem to have forgotten all about that "glorious declaration of principles" adopted by the party at Greensboro.

The democratic press is taking a great deal of pains to prove that Mr. Craig is getting the better of Senator Pritchard.

Remember the democratic party in this state still favors free silver at 16 to 1. Its platform embraces every old vagary

"The tariff is the mother of trusts" glibly mouths the democratic orator. Yet free-trade England has trusts and plenty of them. How is this, sir oracle?

As a citizen of Chowan expressed it after giving in his taxes. "They haxe taxed everything but the air we breathe, and they would have taxed that if it was'nt so d— bad."

It is stated that cupid is one of the Republican leaders in Hawaii. If the little blind bow-boy has proclaimed himself a republican, then the democrats had better surrender unconditionally.

The opposition to Senator Pritchard and his candidacy seems to rest solely on the fact that he is not a democrat. The character of the man his ability and the official record which he has already made are not questioned.

Says the Charlotte Observer:

It is not known whether or not Mr. Hill can be elected but it is known that he is worthy to be. There are a great many people in the State who are unwilling to vote for a man who prostitutes the high office of Chief Justice, and in voting for Mr. Hill they will vote for a man who will not do so. There is no point in which he is not the superior of his competitor—as a lawyer, a man, and in his moral qualities. Those who vote for him may be proud of it at the time and will never regret it afterwards.

Senator Pritchard rather non-plused Craig in one of their recent debates. Craig was tuitting the Senator with having appointed a number of negro office-holders in this state. The Senator in his reply produced a petition recently presented to him praying the appointment to office of a certain negro. Among other prominent signers to this petition was Craig's own brother. 'Twas a fair answer to an argument based on prejudice.

A Washington dispatch has it that "Democratic managers are counting on financial aid in the fall campaign from J. Pierpont Morgan, their confidence being based on his opposition to the president's policy regarding trusts." Ye gods and little fishes! can such things be? The democratic trust-eaters and J. Pierpont make common cause. The biblical prophecy has come to pass and the lion and the lamb lie down together.

Says President Roosevelt: "The immediate need in dealing with trusts is to place them under the real, not nominal, control of some sovereign, to which, as its creature, the trusts shall owe allegiance, and in whose courts the sovereign's orders may with certainty be enforced. In my judgment this sovereign must be the National Government. The first exercises of that power should be the securing of publicity among all great corporations doing an interstate business. The publicity, though now inquisitorial, should be real and thorough as to all important facts with which the public has concern. The full light of day is a great discourager of evil."

There it is in a nut-shell—publicity and governmental supervision, coupled with a strict enforcement of the law.

A leading independent journal is of the opinion, that a revision of the tariff would probably injure the trusts, but it would injure the country still more by paralyzing business. It would be a case of Uncle Sam carving his naval appendage to spite his face. With the carrying out of the democratic program, starving labor would take small satisfaction in the fact that its enemy was dead. There is such a thing as sentiment run mad.

Though the congressional elections are but little more than a month distant, the democratic party is without a single definite proposition on which to make the fight. It has cooled off perceptibly on the Philipines. Republicans are far ahead in practical ideas touching the regulation of trusts. Financial questions are avoided by democrats. War taxation has ended. The tariff issue is open, but the party is a little shy on that issue. It still remembers the "good times of Grover."

If anything additional were needed to show how thoroughly vicious the whole Republican policy of protection has become it is to be found in the fact that the country is now in danger of a money stringency due to the contraction of the currency by piling up a surplus in the treasury, while the Republican leaders after a solemn conference announced that no reform of the Dingley schedules is to be made.—Virginia-Pilot.

The above furnishes rich reading. "Suffering from a surplus"—did you ever hear of that complaint under a democratic administration?

It is learned that the principal feature of the biennial report of the state tax commission, to be made through the governor to the legislature, will be the ways and means of increasing taxes. Income taxes will be suggested as a means of securing a large revenue. The tax on incomes now is only on those in excess of $1,000, but it is understood that the commission will suggest reducing the exemption to $600 and making the tax 5 per cent on incomes in excess of the latter figure.

Pile on the white man's burden. Democratic statesmanship has to be paid for.

The bill for the control of trusts which Representative Littlefield, of Maine, has drawn, and which is said to have received the sanction of the President, provides that when a trust shall have discriminated against anyone, it shall, upon conviction, pay three times the actual amount of damages suffered, and also pay all the expenses of the suit, including lawyers' fees. If a middleman, retail dealer, manufacturer or other person can show that he has suffered damages from the restraint of interstate trade brought about by monopoly, he will have cause for a suit against it. It further requires all the managers of trusts in such suits to appear in court and tell every detail of their business, producing books and papers.

This looks like a warm member. What do you think of it, Mr. Democrat?

T E TRUSTS TO THE RESCUE

Washington, D. C., Sept. 28.—Every time the Democratic campaign managers get their literary programme fixed and they think no bad breaks will be made, some "one-gallus" enthusiast comes along and kicks the fat into the fire.

A few weeks ago Congressman Pou of North Carolina appeared on the scene and declared that the trusts were going to contribute to the Democratic campaign fund this year, in order to defeat the consummation of President Roosevelt's plan of prosecuting the trusts. Pou was denounced by the officials of the Democratic congressional committee for his "break" but a few days later it was stated that the Democratic committee had received some very liberal donations of money "from trusts sources." Inquiry developed the fact that the contributions came through Lewis Nixon of New York, head of the $45,000,000 shipbuilding trust. Mr. Pou was vindicated, but the campaign managers did not relish the publicity connected with the incident.

The democratic state press is adopting a rather novel method of defending its party against the charge brought by the republicans of reckless extravagance in the administration of state affairs. Being unable to tell where the money went to, it nevertheless, declares that the democratic party is exempt from criticism on this score. And why forsooth? The answer comes pat, because a republican congress at its last session was equally extravagant and authorized expenditures amounting to more than a billion dollars. Queer logic this, is it not? Our democratic brethren are evidently hard pressed. As to that billion dollar session, the actual fact is that the last session of congress did not materially increase the appropriations of the preceding congress. The total actual appropriations made during the last session were $800,000,000, but of this sum $100,000,000 must be charged to the isthmian canal, $50,000,000 being for the sinking fund. An increase in the postal appropriation of $14,000,000 was unavoidable and most of it will come back to the treasury. This may also be said of the total postal appropriation of $138,000,000, so that the net ordinary expenditures will be at the rate of not more than $575,000,000, or a little more than half a billion.

SENATOR PRITCHARD AND THE CONFEDERATE SOLDIER.

The following extracts from one of the Pritchard-Craig debates speaks for itself. Being taunted by his opponent with having voted against pensioning the Confederate soldiers the Senator thus replied:

"Now, where was your father? Was he in the Confederate army? No. My father fought for four long years in the Confederate army, and today lies buried in Mobile, Ala. My brother followed General Forest through all his bloody battles and came out with an honored name. You say I voted against the bill in 1885. I did it because it wasn't a proper bill, but in 1891 I joined with Alliance men in amending the pension law so as to make it more liberal for the Confederate soldiers, and I thank God that I did. Not only that, you tried to prejudice those people against me about the war. I can teach you a lesson along that line, young man, before I get through with you in this campaign. When the populists and republicans of the legislature got together, what did they do? They amended the law making it more liberal for the Confederate soldiers, and they gave, I believe, $25,000 to build a monument to the Confederate soldier, a thing your party never did. Gentlemen, the war is over, but when my friend comes talking to you about southern men, I wish to say to him that I want to see a better southern man than I am. I have got as much southern blood in my veins as he has, and the only difference between us is I want to see the south develop her industries and prosper, and I am doing that today which will make her what she ought to be, and he is doing what he can to pull her down and put her in a false light before the world.

He says I got a bill through for deserters. What class of people did that bill pension? I found upon the statute books, section 4316 of the revised statues, passed by a republican congress just after war, which cast a stigma upon every Confederate soldier. I went to work and had that section modified so that it would not affect those who later joined the union army although they did serve in the Confederate army. I realize the fact that, under Senator Vance's leadership there were thousands of union men who never went into the Confederate army until they were tied and taken there. That class of men, the first opportunity that presented itself, made their escape, went through the lines and fought for the union army, and I have provided a pension for them, and am glad I did it, and I have no apology to make to any man for doing so. My friend said that it would amount to $500,000. He hasn't told half the story. It means that $5,000,000 will circulate among the southern people.

"I want to tell you a secret. Does my friend denounce Senator Simmons for acquiescing in the passage of this bill? He sat in his seat in the senate like a little man and never opened his mouth against it, thereby acquiescing in the passage of the 'deserters bill,' that he has denounced so severely to-day.

"Senator Cockrell of the state of Missouri said to me: 'Senator Pritchard, I was a Confederate soldier, but that is one of the most worthy pieces of legislation that has been offered this session,' and he voted for it, and there was not a vote—not a single vote—in the senate of the United States against it."

"My young friend says he is afraid of the nigger. What did he tell us two years ago about the nigger? He signed, I believe, along with other democrats, a statement to the effect that the constitutional amendment was not in conflict with the constitution of the United States and did not violate the constitution of the United States. Didn't you sign it Mr. Craig?"

Mr. Craig: "Yes, I signed it, and I want to ask you this question: Will you stand by the constitutional amendment and defend it if elected to the United States senate?"

Mr. Pritchard: "He seeks to break the force of my argument, because he sees I am fixing to bind him in a way that he never can extricate himself, because two years ago he said, and every other democrat said, that the constitutional amendment was not in the violation of the federal constitution. If M. Craig, and Governor Aycock, and Senator Simmons told the truth, and I don't say it in an offensive way, two years ago, there will never be any question about the constitutional amendment in the future, because they said it was constitutional and not in violation of the federal constitution. He knows as well as I do that the amendment has passed out of the realm of politics and he and I have nothing to do with it.

Big Money.

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EASY "SURE THINGS."

Some Propositions That It Is Safe to Bet Against.

There are many things which at first thought appear to be easy enough of accomplishment that it is pretty safe to bet a man he cannot do. Most people know that the human hands are not strong enough to break a new laid egg if the hands are clasped and the egg laid endwise between the palms. It is said that the pressure required to break an egg in this manner amounts to tons.

Among other safe bets is a wager that a man cannot rise from a chair without bending forward or putting his feet under the chair or outside of it.

Many a man will back himself to give another a start of 50 yards in a dash of 100, provided the man having the start hops all the way. But no runner, however swift, can give that amount of start to an ordinary man. For the first five yards they go at practically the same pace. Therefore the runner, to go 95 yards while the "hopper" goes 45, would have to run more than twice as fast, and it would be a weak man who could not hop 45 yards at a pace equal to 20 seconds for 100 yards, and that would mean that the runner in order to win would have to beat all previous records.

If a man boasts that his penknife is particularly sharp, ask him to cut with one stroke of the blade one of those yellow ribbons, mostly of silk, which come around bundles of cigars. In 999 cases out of 1,000 the knife is not sharp enough to do this. It will cut through all the ribbon but the last strand, and that will pull out long, and the more he tries to cut it the longer it will pull out.

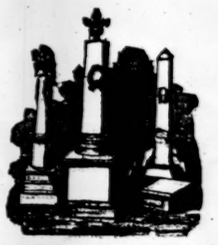
It is safe to bet any one except a blind man that he cannot stand without support of any kind for five minutes at a stretch if he is thoroughly blindfolded without moving his feet. If he does not move his feet he is pretty sure to topple over in about a minute.

The Best Prescription for Malaria Chills and Fever is a bottle of Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic. It is simply Iron and Quinine in a tasteless form: No Cure, No Pay. Price, 25c.

THE BIGGEST SENSATION EVERYWHERE
Liliput
COLAPSABLE POCKET
Stereoscope Apparatus

The smallest Stereoscope with the strongest optical effect. Highly finished in different colors with rich gold and silver decorations (mountings). Including 20 V. F. Photographs Views of art (genre). PRICE ONLY $1.00. Sent everywhere prepaid in letter form. Agents wanted

Liliput Stereoscope Co.
FORREST BUILDING
Philadelphia.



Best Work — — Best Marble.

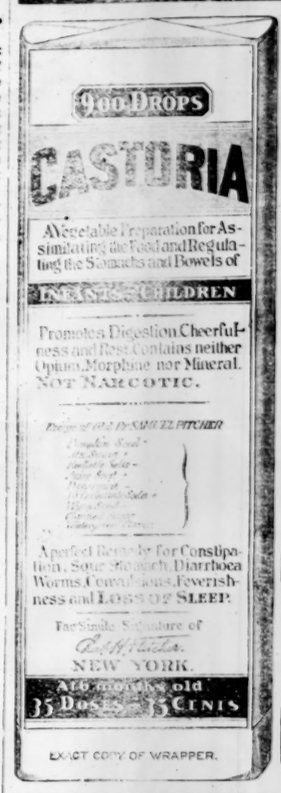
C. B. MASON. MARBLE CO.

Are in a position to sell you Monuments Tombs etc. as low as any reliable Marble Co. under the sun. Get your Estimates from any reliable dealer submit same to us, we will give you as low, if possible, lower prices.

NO CHEAP JOHN WORK TURNED OUT.

No agent employed gives the customer all the benefit. Place no order until you see our Mr. Mason or write order direct. When in E. City be sure and get the right place. Don't be deceived.

C. B. MASON,
Marble Co.
Elizabeth City, N. C.


DROPS
CASTORIA
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion Cheerfulness and Rest Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral.
NOT NARCOTIC.
A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach Diarrhoea Worms Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.
Fac Simile Signature of
NEW YORK.
35 DOSES 35 CENTS
EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over Thirty Years

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THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

WILL YOU RIDE!

IF SO COME TO US FOR A **BUGGY**

Every piece of material that goes into our vehicles is the very best. We have a reputation for fine work, and we give patrons the worth of their money.

Elizabeth City Buggy Company

A WORD WITH YOU.

Almost any Ice will do for freezing Ice Cream or for refrigerating purposes, but for home use you want the purest. Our Ice is made from distilled water. We do not use river water for any purpose whatever, therefore our Ice does not have a disagreeable smell or taste, and it does not leave a bad odor in your ice box or cooler. We have had some of our old customers come back to us on this account.

We can furnish you with any amount, at any time,

W. M. Baxter Ice and Cold Storage Company.

Job Printing All Kinds

Done with Neatness and Dispatch.
Send your Order TO-DAY.

NORTH CAROLINIAN PUB. CO.

$2500

IN PURSES AND PREMIUMS

Given by the Albemarle Agricultural and Fish Association Co. at Elizabeth City N. C. on NOV. 4th, 5th, 6th and 7th.

Largest purses ever offered in Eastern North Carolina for exhibits of speed. Over $1000 offered in purses, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday.

BOAT RACES.

There will be three classes of boat races.

COMPETATIVE MILITARY DRILL.

By Eastern North Carolina Companies.

EXHIBITS OF

Field, Garden and Orchard Products. Agricultural implements. Horses, Cattle, Sheep and Hogs. Floral Culture and Evergreens, Poultry and Pantry supplies. Manufacturers exhibits, Ladies fancy work, etc.

For particulars concerning exhibits, purses and premiums, write Secretary

ALBEMARLE AGRICULTURAL AND FISH ASSOCIATION CO.

The Proper Fitting

of EYE GLASSES and SPECTACLES is to experiment with one. You can get just what you need at a very moderate cost.

Satisfaction Guaranteed

Hathaway,

OPTICIAN.

Poindexter St.

Back Again

Having recovered from a recent attack of typhoid fever I resume my duties as manager of the Albemarle Steam Laundry and am prepared to do the very best of work. Your patronage solicited.

L. E. Skinner, Prop.

PHONE 125.

FULMER & WHITEHURST

(Successors to Fulmer & Co.,)

Have increased their assortment of the choicest Fruits, Confections, cakes, Breakfast Bacon, Heinz's Mince meat Preserves and Apple-butter, New Raisins and Turkish layer Figs; Largest assortment of Canned Meats, Salmon and Sardines, Imported Olive Oil, Extracts, Canned Fruits and Vegetables such as Peaches, Plums, Pears, Pineapple, Apricots and White Cherries, Extra fine Sugar Corn, French Peas, Tomatoes, Beans, Rice, and Succotash, also neat variety of Cereal and Health Foods, Oatmeal, Wheat Flakes and Breakfast Foods.

We will appreciate a share of your trade. Our prices and weight and quality please you.

Telephone 17.

BRICK!

A WORD ABOUT BRICK: Everybody needing Brick want a good quality—something that will wear and last. The Thompson Works manufacture the best for building and all other purposes made in this section. They are well burned and "all right" in every respect. All orders promptly filled. Address F. G Thompson, manager Elizabeth City N. C

Norfolk and Southern R. R.

Schedule in effect May 26th, 1902

TRAIN SERVICE.

NORTHBOUND:

Leave Eliz City daily	[except Sunday]	2:40,	p. m.
Arrive at Norfolk	" "	4:20,	p. m.
Leave Elizabeth City		9:25,	a. m
Arrive at Norfolk	" "	11:00,	a. m

SOUTHBOUND:

Leave Eliz City daily	(except Sunday)	11:26,	a. m
Arrive at Edenton	" "	12:30,	p. m
Arrive Behaven	" "	5:20,	p. m.
Leave Eliz City	[daily except Sunday]	5:45	p. m
Arrive Edenton		6:40	p. m.

Trains stop at all intermediate Stations.

Connect at Norfolk with trains to and from Virginia Beach and Currituck Branch Virginia Beach Division.

STEAMBOAT SERVICE.

Schedule in effect February 17, 1902.

Steamers leave Edenton daily (except Sunday) 7:30 a. m. and 1:30 p. m. for Plymouth connects with Washington and Plymouth R. R. for Washington, N. C., and with steamer for Windsor.

Steamer leaves Edenton 12:45 for Jamesville and Williamston. Leave Edenton Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday 12:45, p. m., for Chowan River Landings and Monday and Friday for Scuppernong River.

Steamers between Elizabeth City and New Berne, N. C.—South bound—Leave Elizabeth City—Steamer Neuse, 6 00 p m Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday. Steamer Ocracoke, Monday, Wednesday and Friday.

Steamers ply at Roanoke Island and connect each way connects with A. and N. C. for Norfolk and A. C. L. for Wilmington.

Steamer leave Belhaven daily except Sunday 7:30 a. m. for Washington, N. C. Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday 5 a. m. for Lorch Creek and etc. at 2:00 p. m. Monday and Friday for Swan Quarter and Ocracoke.

For further information apply to W. B. Ashby, Agent Elizabeth City, or the General Office of the Norfolk & Southern R. R. Co. Norfolk, Va.

H. G. Hudgins, Gen'l Pass. & Ticket Agt.

M. B. Culpepper, & Son.

Groceries

—AND—

Confectioners.

Corner Road and Ehringhaus Streets.

Our stock is always fresh.

Corned Hams, Shoulders and Pork always on hand during cold weather.

We deal in every article kept in a first-class retail Grocery.

Call and examine our stock

Free deliver of goods to any part of the city.

Phone 58. E City, N. C

The North Carolinian.

Thursday, Oct. 2, 1902.

LOCAL GLEANINGS

Don't fail to register.

The Y. M. C. A. makes it bow.

Chowan court convened at Edenton Monday.

Why havn't we a boat club? There was one in days agone.

Boat racing will add to the attractions at the coming fair.

And the typhoid microbe still continue to get in his work.

There is talk of a street carnival. Yea, verily, by all means.

Woman was born to love and be loved, and she fights it out on that line.

Remember you will have to register this year, whether you were previously registered or not.

The hand that rocked the cradle used to rule the world, they say,
But that soft and gentle hand has ceased to run things here below;
The hand that spreads the butter over Pierpont's hunk of bread
Is the hand that turns the steam on and permits affairs to go.

That tale about the "mysterious man" who let all the jail-birds out of guard sounds rather fishy.

Mrs. S. S. Lamb of Aiken, S. C. is visiting her mother, Mrs. G. M. Scott, on North Road street.

Mrs. C. W. Hollowell of Bay Side has returned from a pleasant visit to her daughter Mrs. Graham of Salisbury, Md.

The question of pie-eating will soon be decided. Then let us all get together and give the old town waterworks and sewerage.

Sanitation is badly needed. The local pedestrian is greeted by smells not born of heaven on many of our thoroughfares.

Miss Margaret Hollowell, one of Betsy's bright and vivacious daughters, after vacating at Norfolk and other points is at home.

A banquet at the Y. M. C. A. tonight to members and male friends. The ladies will be entertained tomorrow night. The banquets are in the nature of happy-be-joyful birth parties.

Soon we may expect to see advertisements in the papers something as follows: "Lost—Two lumps of anthracite coal. Finder will please leave at number so-and so and receive liberal reward."

A rich man sat him down one night to dine;
Rare was his food, superb his priceless wine.
A poor man, hungry, lurked within the gate
And craved a crumb from off the rich man's plate.
Yet neither rich nor poor man ate that night,
One had no food, one had no appetite.

An exchange aptly remarks that as the farmers do not sympathize with trusts of course they will not take advantage of the scarcity of coal by putting up the price of wood and cutting down the load.

A number of our local members of the Masonic fraternity are to "cross the burning sands" at Ocean View today and become Mystic Shimers. Our prayers go with them. William the Goat, invigorated by the salt sea breeze, is reported to be in fine fettle.

As to good roads, let it be remembered that the distance a farmer lives from market is not a question of miles but of the roads he must travel to reach there. How many hours and how many horses does it require to haul a load to market. When thus measured ten miles of a good, smooth highway are not as long as a few miles of mud and stone.

A Kansas preacher undertook to give his hearers a vivid conception of eternity. This is the way he did it: "If a little sparrow were to dip its bill in the Atlantic Ocean and take one drop of water, and then take one hop a day across the country and put that drop in the Pacific Ocean, and then hop back to the Atlantic, one hop a day, until the Atlantic was dry as a bone, it wouldn't be sun-up in hell."

A Good Suggestion

Says the Norfolk Virginia-Pilot, speaking of the proposed inland waterway:

"An appropriation has been made for a preliminary survey of the proposed route, the board of engineers named and the matter taken under advisements by the board sitting here.

What the board wants is, of course, facts—defied data that can be made the basis of an official report to Congress. Congress, it should be said, will want the same thing when the question of an appropriation for the proposed waterway comes up.

We would, therefore, urge that no pains be spared by the business bodies, not merely of this city, but of every city and town that will benefit by such a waterway, to compile and present such data as will be of value to the board of engineers in making their report. What the board will want particularly is reliable figures as to the probable tonnage or traffic that such a waterway would develop."

The suggestion is a good one and the Elizabeth City Chamber of Commerce might well act thereon.

The Strenuous Life.

One thing that keeps young men down is their fear of work. They aim to find genteel occupations, so they can dress well, and not soil their clothes, and handle things with the tips of their fingers. They do not like to get their shoulders under the wheel, and they prefer to give orders to others, or figure as masters, and let some one else do the drudgery. There is no doubt that is indolence and laziness are the chief obstacles to success. When we see a boy, who has just secured a position, take hold of everything with both hands, and "jump right into his work," as if he meant to succeed, we have confidence that he will prosper. But if he stands around and asks questions when told to do anything; if he tells you that this or that belongs to some other boy to do for it is not his work; if he does not try to carry out his orders in the correct way; if he wants a thousand explanations, when asked to run on an errand, and makes his employer think that he could have done the whole thing himself — one feels like discharging such a boy on the spot, for he is convinced that he was not cut out for success. The boy will be cursed with mediocrity, or will be a failure. There is no place in this country for the lazy man. He will be pushed to the wall. — Webster's Weekley.

Conventions In The First District.

CONGRESSIONAL.

It was a gala day for the Republicans in the First Congressional District, at Edenton, N. C., Tuesday, September 30th 1902. Delegates began to arrive on Monday and came by every train and boat until noon Tuesday.

There was considerable discussion difference of opinion between the Delegates as to the selection of a candidate for Congress, and it seemed doubtful at one time, that they would be able to make a choice without a long and continued contest.

The Convention was called to order promptly at 2 o'clock by I. M. Meekins, Acting Chairman of the Executive Committee for the District, by electing I. M. Meekins, permanent chairman and A. Berry and Starkey Hare, permanent secretaries, and the permanent organization was effected. The Committee on Credentials, having been appointed, reported that all of the counties were represented; that the total number of votes in the District was 123 and 62 votes would be necessary for a choice.

After the report of the committee on credentials was read and adopted, the chair announced that nominations were in order, and the names of H. E. Hodges, of Beaufort County, J. C. Meekins, Sr., of Tyrrell, and J. J. Perkins, of Pitt County, were placed in nomination, and upon roll call the vote resulted in no election. At this point I. M. Meekins called D. O. Newberry to the chair and made a stirring speech in favor of the nomination of H. E. Hodges, of Beaufort. Upon second roll call the vote stood as before, there being no election. On the third ballot H. E. Hodges received 87 votes, the delegates supporting Perkins throwing their strength to Hodges thus giving him the nomination. The chair appointed a committee composed of T. G. Stilley of Beaufort and John L. Phelps of Washington to notify Mr. Hodges of his nomination. When Mr. Hodges made his appearance he was greeted with thunders of applause, and in a neat, ornate, unique, eloquent and firey speech accepted the nomination. Mr. Hodges talked like there was fight in him and we know that the convention made no mistake in his selection; in fact, he is just the man for the place.

After Mr. Hodges' speech of acceptance, the organization for the district for the ensuing two years was effected, which resulted in the election of the following members of the Committee, to-wit:

Hertford county, R. C. Benthall; Gates county, Thos. A. Brown; Chowan county, L. L. Brinkley; Perquimans county, E. A. Lee; Pasquotank county, I. M. Meekins; Camden county, Riley Dozier; Currituck county, Walter H. Harrison; Dare county, S. C. Pugh; Tyrrell county, R. A. Kohloss; Washington county, C. W. Snell; Beaufort county, T. G. Stilley; Hyde County, A. Berry; Pitt county, J. W. Perkins.

Upon motion of L. L. Brinkley, of Chowan, I. M. Meekins was unanimously elected Chairman of the Executive Committee for the ensuing two years.

Strong speeches were made after the regular business of the convention by prominent Republicans from different parts of the district. This convention marks a new ere in the history of republicanism in the First District. There never assembled in the town of Edenton a convention of higher personel than this one of September 30th. It was harmonious, determined and enthusiastic. The full proceedings of the convention will appear in our issue of next week.

FIRST SENATORIAL DISTRICT.

Upon the adjournment of the Congressional Convention, the Senatorial Convention for the First senatorial District of North Carolina was called to order by M. B. Culpepper, of Pasquotank county, chairman, and after the regular business of organization had been transacted M. B. Culpepper of Pasquotank, and Walter L. White of Perquimans, were nominated for the Senate. The election of the Executive Committee for the District for the ensuing two years resulted as follows, to-wit:

Currituck county, Walter H. Harrison; Camden county, E. W. Mitchell; Pasquotank county, M. B. Culpepper; Perquimans county, W. R. White; Chowan county, W. W. Smith; Gates county, C. N. Copeland; Hertford, L. F. Snipes.

The two gentlemen nominated for the Senate are of the highest character and exceedingly popular in their home counties, and will run far ahead of their ticket. Taking it all in all it was glorious day for republicanism in the First District.

SECOND SENATORIAL DISTRICT.

At Mackey's Ferry, N. C., at 12 o'clock, noon, Tuesday September 30th, the Second Senatorial District Convention nominated candidates for the Senate as follows: R. A. Kohloss of Tyrrell, and E. B. Cuthrell of Hyde, and elected the following Executive Committee, to wit:

Beaufort county, T. G. Stilley; Washington county, Jno. B. Chesson; Tyrrell county, D. O. Newberry; Hyde county, A. Berry; Dare county, C. B. Shaven; Pamlico county, J. C. Rice.

In the School of Work.

Charles A. Dana of the New York Sun was a man of extensive learning and attached great importance to college training, but was quick to recognize the value of the practical education that a man of good parts may pick up in this workaday world outside of university walls.

A young man went to The Sun office one day and asked to see the editor in chief. He would not be rebuffed by the subordinates and after some delay was admitted. He stated his business without a moment's loss of time.

"Mr. Dana," he said, "I believe I could be of some use on this paper, and I want you to give me a trial. If you don't find me of any use, you needn't pay me any salary, and if you do I shall want a good salary. If I don't find my proper groove in a month, you can drop me out."

Mr. Dana looked him over.

"Young man," he said, "I like your looks. Have you ever attended any institution of learning?"

"Yes, sir. I am a graduate of two newspaper offices, one a country weekly and the other a daily paper in a city of 100,000 inhabitants."

"I'll take you. Go and report to the managing editor."

And Mr. Dana turned again to his work.—Youth's Companion.

Tennessee's Wealth of Oak Timber.

One of Tennessee's richest fields of natural resources is in its forests. Most of her timbered land is as yet virgin, and at the top of the list of the varieties to be found is oak. That tree is one of the most valuable that ever grew, and this state is more than usually rich in it.

Oak timber is practically indestructible when not exposed to the elements of the atmosphere. I mean that oak timber can be submerged in the ground or buried in the water, where the atmosphere does not affect it, and it will last for so many years that the man who had put it there is dead and forgotten by the time it has decayed.

It is a growing favorite, and deservedly so, in many ways of manufacturing furniture and in finishing fine houses. The price on it is always firm, and every now and then it makes a spurt and climbs up a point from which it never will fall. If the forests of this tree to be found in Tennessee today are here 90 years from now, this will be one of the richest states in the Union.—Knoxville Sentinel.

An East Indian Verdict.

In a case in one of our Indian courts a jury had before them evidence that could not be in any way shaken. When the concluding stage had been reached, the following interchange of conversation took place between the judge and his colleagues in the administration of justice:

"Gentlemen, are you ready to give your verdict?"

"Yes."

"What is your verdict?"

"Our answer is, sir, that you can do as you like with the men that have confessed, but we acquit all the rest."

"But is it possible that you have weighed the evidence?"

"Evidence like this can always be fabricated."

"Do you find that as regards these prisoners it has been fabricated?"

"Evidence can be fabricated."

"So the evidence is untrustworthy?"

"Unless a man confesses who can tell if he is guilty?"—Bombay Gazette.

Close to a Fool.

A farmer was working in his field when a sewing machine man came along.

"Good morning," said the sewing machine barker.

"Mornin."

"Your corn seems to be pretty yellow."

"Yaas; I planted yellow cawn."

"You don't seem to have more than half a crop."

"Waal, I planted it on the halves."

"You seem pretty close to a fool."

"Yaas; there's only a fence between us."

When the sewing machine man came to, it required the services of two doctors to get him into such shape that he was able to make the next town.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Some Quaint Answers.

Irish domestics are widely noted for their simplicity and their quaint remarks. A lady, desiring to make the most of her choice tap of table beer, the merits of which her servants had discovered, for it disappeared rapidly, thus addressed her Irish butler: "Daly, what do you think would be the best thing to do in order to save this beer as much as possible?" "Well, ma'am," replied the butler, "I don't think you could do better than to place a barrel of good strong ale close by the side of it."

An Irish girl called at a house in London in answer to an advertisement for a general servant. "Have you a character?" asked the mistress. "Indeed, ma'am, I'm sorry to say I've no character. I had a beautiful wan when I left Ireland, but I losht it the night I crassed over to Holyhead in the steamer," was the laconic reply.

An Irish manservant was discovered in a lie. On being accused by his master of stating what was not the truth, he excused himself by saying, "Please, sur, I lost my prisence of mind."—London Standard.

IF YOU WILL PUT a teaspoonful of Mexican Mustang Liniment into a glass half full of water and with this gargle your throat often it will quickly cure a Sore Throat.

Keep this

fact always fresh in your memory:—

For Cuts, Mashes and all Open Sores, you need only to apply

Mexican Mustang Liniment

a few times and the soreness and inflamination will be conquered and the wounded flesh healed.

To get the best results you should saturate a piece of soft cloth with the liniment and bind it upon the wound as you would a poultice.

25c., 50c. and $1.00 a bottle.

KEEP AN EYE ON your poultry and at the very first sign of Roup, Scaly Legs, Bumblefoot or other diseases among your fowls use Mexican Mustang Liniment.

THE NEW FALL CLOTHES

are arriving daily.

We are Sole Agents in this vicinity for the clothes made by

B. KUPPENHEIMER & CO.

of Chicago, Ill.

The mention of that name guarantees to you.

Up-to-dateness of Style
High-class Workmanship.
Perfection of Fit.

Call and see them.

The Fair

THE BIG DEPARTMENT STORE.

Copyright 1902 By B. Kuppenheimer & Co.

YOU SAVE MONEY

By using only the best material in your building ventures. Our Flooring, Ceiling, Sash, Doors, Blinds, Mouldings, Siding, and in fact, all building materials are of the

A No. 1 ORDER.

We have a reputation to sustain and cannot afford to sell anything but the best. All communications receive prompt attention. Fish and Produce Boxes a specialty.

KRAMER BROS. & CO.

ELIZABETH CITY, N. C.

Phillips, Ward & Rountree,

Wholesale Groceries and Commissions.

We buy, sell, or exchange any thing you want to sell or buy.

Write us for information

Norfolk, Virginia,

"Let the GOLD DUST twins do your work."

Snow white clothes are the result of using

GOLD DUST

It makes light the labors of washing. Turns wash day into play day. Better than any Soap and more economical.

Made only by THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY,

Chicago, New York, Boston, St. Louis.—Makers of OVAL FAIRY SOAP.

THE PLEASURE OF DRINKING

Is never appreciated so much as on a hot day before our Soda Fountain.

Then and there it is a joy not to be denied.

Our Soda Water is very popular and steadily gaining in popularity because it represents a rare combination of choice materials, perfect equipment and expert skill in preparing, mixing and serving.

That is a good deal to say in one breath, but come and taste the Soda Drinks—all flavors—and see for yourself how good they are.

STANDARD - PHARMACY.

POINDEXTER ST. (NEAR CENTRAL HOTEL)

AS FAR FOR AN ORDER

Our customers rely so confidently on our judgment that they telephone their orders to us a large part of the time, knowing we have an ear for their wants, and skill in selecting for them.

We are proud of this reputation, and do everything in our power to sustain it.

OLD & FEARING,

GROCERS.

PHONE 112. FLORA BUILDING, MAIN STREET.

$18,000 STOCK OF DRY GOODS

M. Weisel's big department store is in the hands of a representative of the Chicago Merchandise Co. The entire stock must be closed out during the next few weeks. Here is the chance of a lifetime. Sale now going on. Don't miss a good thing.

MOSES WEISEL.

18, 20, 22 and 24 Main St.

ARE YOU READY FOR SCHOOL?

We are with the largest and best assorted line of School Supplies ever opened here.

SCHOOL BOOKS.

We have or can supply those of every publisher at publishers prices.

Books for Public Schools always on hand.

TABLETS—Largest line and biggest values

Pencils, Pens, Ink, Book Straps, School Bags.

Everything to Supply Your Wants.

P. W. MELICK.

The Child Pessimist.

"Pessimists are born, not made," remarked an observant woman. "In our neighborhood is a great, fat, healthy looking girl, about ten years old, who is as deeply steeped in a gloomy view of things in general as if she had lived fifty years in one continuous round of disappointment and misfortune. I first noticed this tendency one morning when she sat on the curbstone while the other children were leaping, running and playing up and down the sidewalk. She was sniffling and rapidly converting her little nose into a pug nose by rubbing it up hard with a little wad of a handkerchief.

"You have a cold, Nellie," I said.

"Yes'm," she answered; "I always have a cold."

"That's strange, you look so healthy."

"No'm," she explained. "I ain't healthy. I'm sick all the time."

"Perhaps you play too hard," I suggested.

"No'm," said Nellie, "I don't play hardly at all. I don't feel able."

"You look like the picture of health," I said. "It is a good thing you are so stout. You certainly have a good appetite."

"No'm, I don't eat much," persisted Nellie. "I don't eat hardly anything. And I don't sleep, either. I don't sleep hardly at all. My mother and father worry about me all the time."

"That is too bad," I commented; "perhaps if you would run up and down in the fresh air like these other little boys and girls you would feel better and be happier."

"No'm," said Nellie, with an injured expression, "it makes my legs tired to run, and my mother said I mustn't run if it made my legs ache. I don't like fresh air, either; it always gives me a cold. I'm going back in the house now."

"So Nellie got up and waddled—actually waddled—off home.

"Dear me," concluded the observant lady, "isn't it dreadful to think of a ten-year-old child with a disposition like that?"—Detroit Free Press.

A Fool Snake.

Alfred Yngve, of Castle Valley, threw a good-sized snake skin on the counter of the general store the other night, and laughed.

"What is it?" said Murray, the retail clerk, with a good-natured smile.

Yngve replied: "Let me tell you a fool snake's life tragedy. I have at home a hen coop, with a nest in one corner, and over the nest there is a knot hole. Now, it happens that in the nest there lay one night a china egg. Well, in through the knot hole during the evening a snake crawls. He swallows the china egg and then he goes to depart, but the egg has swollen him up so big he can't get through the knot hole again, by George; and there I find him, wriggling and twisting, when I come down to the hen house in the morning. Here is his hide to back my story."—Philadelphia Record.

Control Yourself.

The time to control yourself is when some one else will control you if you don't.—New York Press.

The great bulk of chalk is composed of eight different species of tiny shells, but nearly 300 kinds have been found in chalk.

G. A. R. Veterans in Washington.

The annual encampments of the veterans are conclaves climaxing every other kind of a convention both in interest and in vastness, and always a city is chosen which shall have ample provision for the entertainment and care of the delegates. Washington, the nation's capital, was chosen for this year's meeting and no finer place could have been selected. The broad avenues are fine for the parades—the public buildings and Capitol are the mecca for the sightseers, and the close proximity of Washington to the famous battlefields make it the ideal meeting place for the G. A. R. The New Jersey Central or Royal Blue Route to Washington is itself par excellence, and the service to Washington from New York and New England points or from Scranton or Wilkesbarre regions is superb. Fast and frequent trains are run and the country traversed is not only picturesque, but interesting as well. Low rates have been arranged for this event, which takes place October 6 to 11, 1902, and if you are interested in the encampment and intend visiting Washington drop a postal to C. M. Burt, G. P. A., New Jersey Central, Dept. G801, New York, for a Guide replete with information and pictures.

We are apt to ride our own hobbies and deride those of our neighbors.

Fast and Superb Service to the Cities and Resorts South.

The Southern Railway announces the most excellent service and schedule for the Southern travel for the season of 1902 and 1903. Operating from New York over the Pennsylvania twelve through sleeping car lines daily touching most every prominent city in the South and Southwest, also giving high-class dining-car service on all of the through trains. This route operates the Washington and Southwestern Limited, thirty-nine hours New York and New Orleans, connecting with the Southern Pacific Sunset Limited from New Orleans to the Pacific coast. Two other fast trains, the New York and Memphis Limited and the U. S. Fast Mail. To Florida, Cuba and Nassau, the New York and Florida Limited, operated daily and during tourist season, the world's famous Southern's Palm Limited. For full particulars, descriptive matter and general information regarding the South, call or address New York Office, 271 and 1185 Broadway. Alex. S. Thweatt, Eastern Passenger Agent.

Large oil lamps have a power of 1800 candles; the electric are gives the light of millions of candles.

A Cough

"I have made a most thorough trial of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral and am prepared to say that for all diseases of the lungs it never disappoints."
J. Early Finley, Ironton, O.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral won't cure rheumatism; we never said it would. It won't cure dyspepsia; we never claimed it. But it will cure coughs and colds of all kinds. We first said this sixty years ago; we've been saying it ever since.

Three sizes: 25c., 50c., $1. All druggists.

Consult your doctor. If he says take it, then do as he says. If he tells you not to take it, then don't take it. He knows. Leave it with him. We are willing.
J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

Cross?

Poor man! He can't help it. It's his liver. He needs a liver pill. Ayer's Pills.

Want your moustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Use
Buckingham's Dye
50 cts. of druggists or R. P. Hall & Co., Nashua, N. H.

A CONSPIRACY FOR MILLIONS

Laura Biggar's Suit For Vast Wealth Dramatically Halted.

TWO ARRESTED IN COURTROOM

An Attempt to Secure the Fortune of Henry M. Bennett, the Pittsburg Millionaire Fails—A Forged Marriage Certificate and a False Story of a Posthumous Child Figure in the Charges.

Long Branch, N. J.—Laura Biggar's attempt to get all the late Henry M. Bennett's money, instead of the part of it he left to her in his will, came to a sudden end in the Orphans' Court here, and her action to set aside the will was transformed without warning into a criminal proceeding against both herself and those associated with her. It is charged that the former actress, who nursed the Pittsburg millionaire during the last five years of his life, was assisted by the two witnesses, possibly by others besides, in organizing the most gigantic fraud exposed in the New Jersey courts for many years. In addition to the accusation that the three plotted and committed forgery to prove a mythical marriage between Mr. Bennett and Miss Biggar, there is the charge that they conspired in asserting that she bore a posthumous son of the millionaire last July, whereas no such child ever was born.

Dr. C. C. Hendrick, proprietor of the Bergen Point Sanitarium, in which Miss Biggar has lived recently, and Samuel Stanton, the former Justice of the Peace, who said he married the couple in Hoboken in 1898, were the witnesses arrested and held in $5000 bail, after a dramatic scene among the many lawyers who were fighting the case. A warrant for the arrest of Miss Biggar was sworn out at the same time with the others.

In brief, the disclosure in the Orphans' Court was that the wedding certificate, purporting to be the record of the marriage of Laura Biggar to Henry M. Bennett, at the home of Justice of the Peace Samuel Stanton, on January 2, 1898, was a forgery executed only lately by the very man who was alleged to have performed the ceremony.

That this man tried to induce the Secretary of the Board of Health to make a false entry in his records in order to make it appear that it had been recorded years ago.

That the name of a dead woman was inserted in the forged paper as a witness.

That there never was a child, and that Laura Biggar never pretended to be the wife of Bennett until after she had gone to Dr. Hendrick's sanitarium, where the whole plot was hatched.

The forged paper was in itself evidence of its character, for, according to the clerk who gave it blank to Judge Stanton and later received it from him filled out, it was a 1900 blank, and had to be scratched out in order to admit of the insertion of the date 1898.

As the matter now stands, Laura Biggar is still entitled to three-quarters of a million dollars, but the people who exposed her will seek to reopen the fight they abandoned when the will first came up for probate, and to take from her all share in the estate, for the whole of which she plotted, even to the length of swearing she was the wife of a man who had no wife. The Bennett fortune is thought to amount to $2,000,000.

The defeat of the plot was simple and crushing, its very complexities made it crumble when the first weak spot was exposed, and it developed that former Justice Stanton had been all the time under observation by the forces opposed to Miss Biggar, and his share in the plan was no secret, so they laid their snare and waited.

When Laura Biggar's forces found themselves at bay before the enemy, whose sleuth hounds had run down the woman's confederates, they launched a surprise by withdrawing her suit and acknowledging a willingness to abide by the provisions of the Bennett will as it stands.

This step, instead of bringing a truce in the battle for the Bennett millions, only precipitated the most desperate conflict of the legal engagements, as immediately after the Biggar attorneys had thrown up the case warrants of arrest on a charge of conspiracy were served upon Dr. Charles C. Hendrick, proprietor of the sanitarium at Bayonne, and upon Samuel Stanton, the former Justice of the Peace who had sworn that he married Laura Biggar to Henry M. Bennett, at Hoboken, on January 2, 1898.

Another warrant was ready to be served upon Laura Biggar, but she escaped arrest by failing to appear in court.

Both prisoners were immediately arraigned before Judge Heisley in chambers, and held in $5000 bail each. The extent of the bail created another sensation, and Charles C. Black, of Jersey City, attorney for Miss Biggar, who at once volunteered to act for the two prisoners, made a valiant effort to have the amount reduced, but Judge Heisley refused to alter the figures.

The two prisoners were held in default of bail and sent under guard to Freehold, where they will remain imprisoned to await the action of the October Grand Jury.

Says Chinese Leper Is Cured.

Dong Gong, the Chinese leper patient at the Quarantine Hospital at St. Louis, Mo., is recommended for discharge as cured by Dr. M. C. Woodruff, superintendent of the hospital. He has been a patient at the hospital more than a year.

Henderson's Successor Named.

Judge B. P. Birdsall, of Clarion, Iowa, was nominated for Congress by the Third District Republican Convention at Hampton, Iowa, in place of Speaker David B. Henderson, who recently declined a renomination.

Colored Woman Dies, Aged 106.

The Health Department of Baltimore, Md., received the death certificate of Sarah Smith, colored, aged 106 years and two months. Mrs. Smith was born in White Marsh, Va., and had lived in Baltimore forty-two years.

The National Game.

Pitchers Evans and Donovan have re-signed with Brooklyn for next season.

The New York players have presented a gold watch to Groundkeeper Murphy.

Isbell, of Chicago, has played twenty-eight games this season without an error.

McGraw looks at the idea of an American League team in New York as a joke.

The wonderful "Cy" Young has turned down a $5000 offer from the Boston League Club.

The Chicago League Club has released Pitcher Rhoades.

Utility man Thoney returned to Cleveland after a three-day engagement with Baltimore.

Harry Dolan has been hitting in great shape for Brooklyn. In thirty games he made forty-six hits.

Those close to American League affairs say all the clubs will make money this season except Baltimore and Detroit.

Brooklyn has signed Pitcher Garvin for balance of season, and if his work is acceptable he will be offered a contract for next season.

GUEST WRECKED HOTEL

He Exploded Dynamite and Then Committed Suicide.

Disappointed in His Love For the Proprietor's Daughter He Placed Thirty Lives in Jeopardy.

Washington, D. C.—In an evident attempt to murder the family of the proprietor of the Golden Eagle Hotel here Frank McKie, one of the patrons, partly wrecked the building with dynamite and placed the lives of thirty oithor persons in jeopardy at 4.30 o'clock a. m. He then ended his own life. The hotel is at the corner of New Jersey avenue and D street.

Louis Brandt, the proprietor, and his wife were painfully injured. All the other persons in the hotel escaped from injury in spite of the fact that McKie had enough dynamite in his room to blow up a block of buildings.

The proprietor's wife and daughter, Sophie, had just returned from a European trip. A banquet was given for them at night by him. McKie is said to have been in love with the daughter. It is supposed that the motives for his act were the failure of Sophie to reciprocate his affection and the desire to seek revenge against the whole family.

McKie's room in the hotel was above the rooms occupied by the Brandts. An employe of a lunch room opposite the hotel saw McKie in his room just before the explosion took place. McKie had a revolver in his hand.

The explosion lifted the roof off the building and partly wrecked the upper floors. A blaze was started, but firemen were summoned promptly and the fire was put out. Brandt and his family were rescued and the excited patrons fled in terror from the hotel. McKie was found dead in his room from a revolver wound in his head.

When the partly wrecked building was searched there were found in McKie's trunk six whole sticks of dynamite and parts of two or three broken sticks, together with a box of caps and a quantity of wire for long distance explosion. He had had at least nine sticks of dynamite in his possession.

SHIFTING OF ENVOYS.

The State Department Announces Important Diplomatic Changes.

Washington, D. C.—The following important diplomatic appointments have been announced from the State Department:

Charlemagne Tower, of Pennsylvania, now Ambassador Extraordinary and Plenipotentiary to Russia, to be Ambassador Extraordinary and Plenipotentiary to Germany.

Robert S. McCormick, of Illinois, now Ambassador Extraordinary and Plenipotentiary to Austria-Hungary, to be Ambassador Extraordinary and Plenipotentiary to Russia.

Bellamy Storer, of Ohio, now Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary to Spain, to be Ambassador Extraordinary and Plenipotentiary to Austria-Hungary.

Arthur S. Hardy, of New Hampshire, now Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary to Switzerland, to be Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary to Spain.

Charles Page Bryan, of Illinois, now Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary to Brazil, to be Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary to Switzerland.

David E. Thompson, of Nebraska, to be Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary to Brazil.

These appointments are to take effect when Ambassador White leaves Berlin in November.

CONNECTICUT DEMOCRATS MEET.

Name a State Ticket and Ignore the Kansas City Platform.

New Haven, Conn.—The Democratic State Convention nominated the following State ticket: For Governor, Melbert B. Cary; Lieutenant-Governor, E. Kent Hubbard, Jr.; Secretary of State, Arthur B. Calkins; Treasurer, Philip Hugo; Controller, Edward G. Kilduff; Attorney-General, Nobles E. Pierce, of Bristol; Congressman-at-Large, Homer S. Cummings.

The platform adopted simply "reaffirms allegiance to the Democracy of the Nation" and "reasserts faith in its principles." Trusts are denounced, reciprocity with Cuba is favored, ship subsidies are protested against, and the election of United States Senators by popular vote is demanded. The convention declared its faith in Connecticut's system of town government, but "pledged its efforts to obtain the adoption of a constitution which shall offer the populous communities a just and adequate representation."

ATTORNEY KILLS AN EDITOR.

Feud Growing Out of Politics Results Fatally in Tennessee.

Nashville, Tenn. — W. B. Robinson, editor of the Winchester News-Journal, was shot and killed by George E. Banks, a well-known attorney. The shooting was the outcome of bitterness between the two men dating from the time of the last judicial election. Mr. Robinson saw fit to withdraw his support from Mr. Allison in the last week of the campaign and support Mr. Littleton, and this called forth harsh comment from Mr. Banks, which was treated in the columns on the News-Journal in a vigorous style.

Banks had a preliminary hearing before Judge Lefever before Robinson died, and was released on a bond of $1000.

Mrs. Roosevelt's Secretary's Legacy.

Miss Isabell Hagner, social secretary to Mrs. Roosevelt, has become an heiress by the death of her aunt, Miss Frances Randall Hagner. It is believed the total bequest will amount to about $100,000 in money and a residence in Washington.

Aeronaut Falls 150 Feet to Death.

Louis Girard, one of the aeronauts with the Stafford troupe, fell 150 feet with a collapsed hot air balloon, at the Bristol County Fair at Taunton, Mass., and died an hour afterward.

Jilted, She Killed Herself.

Eva Farmer, a seventeen-year-old girl of much beauty, committed suicide at her home, near Richmond, Va., by shooting herself through the heart. A note she left declared false stories about her had caused her to be jilted by her fiancee, Thomas Wilson, a prominent young man.

Cruiser Detroit in Commission.

The cruiser Detroit, which for two years has been undergoing repairs at the navy yard at Portsmouth, N. H., was placed in commission, with Commander A. C. Dillingham in charge.

New Shakespeare Statue.

A committee has been formed to erect a statue of William Shakespeare in the open space opposite the so-called "Hamlet Terrace" of Kronborg Castle, at Elsinore, Denmark, on which Shakespeare laid the scene of Hamlet's meeting with the ghost of his murdered father.

Premier Balfour's Chauffeur Fined.

At London the prosecution of a motor car driver in the employ of Premier Balfour for driving a car faster than twenty-five miles an hour resulted in the imposition of a fine of $60.

GOV. ODELL RENOMINATED

Ticket Named by Republican State Convention at Saratoga, N. Y.

PLEDGED TO SUPPORT ROOSEVELT

Senator F. W. Higgins Second on the Ticket—The Platform Condemns Monopolies, Advocates State Purchase of Adirondack and Catskill Lands and Improvement in Canals—For Roosevelt in 1904.

Saratoga, N. Y.—The State Republican Convention named the following ticket: For Governor, B. B. Odell, Jr., of Orange; Lieutenant-Governor, F. W. Higgins, of Cattaraugus; Secretary of State, John F. O'Brien, of Clinton; Treasurer, John G. Wickser, of Erie; Attorney-General, Henry B. Coman, of Madison; Controller, N. B. Miller, of Cortland; Engineer, E. A. Bond, of Jefferson; Judge of the Court of Appeals, W. E. Werner, of Monroe.

State Senator Ellsworth was the permanent Chairman. After the convention had been called to order Chairman Ellsworth recognized Edward Lauterbach, of New York City, Chairman of the Committee on Resolutions, who read the platform, which was adopted promptly.

Senator Lexow then made his speech nominating Governor Odell. Mr. Lexow was followed by Job E. Hedges, of New York City, who seconded the nomination.

The only roll call of the day was on the question of Odell's renomination, Chairman Ellsworth insisting upon that, but abrogating the rule in the cases of other candidates.

Frank W. Higgins was named for Lieutenant-Governor by acclamation, and so were the remainder of the candidates.

With the completion of the ticket came a flood of resolutions authorizing the appointment of committees, thanking the Citizens' Committee of Saratoga, the officers of the convention, etc. A committee, headed by Senator Platt, was named to notify the candidates, and it was announced that it would meet in Albany on October 7 for that purpose. The names of the members of the new State Committee were announced, and at 1 o'clock p. m. the convention adjourned sine die.

The platform starts out with a tribute to McKinley, an indorsement of the National administration, favoring Roosevelt's renomination to the Presidency in 1904, praise for the Army and Navy for restoring order in the Philippines, and continues as to Cuba and the insular possessions:

"We favor the reciprocity with that new republic proposed by the Republicans in Congress, giving effective relief to Cuba and substantial benefits to our own people without harm to any American industry.

"We believe that our new possessions should be accorded such measure of self-government as their development, in the course of time, may require. We commend the Executive for laying the foundation of social order, education and local government in the Philippine Islands. We commend the action of Congress in securing to the peoples of those islands their fundamental, civil and personal rights, in terms borrowed from the Constitution of the United States, for the election of a legislative assembly, chosen by the Filipinos."

Turning to State affairs the platform warmly commends the administration of Governor Odell and advocates improvements of roads and the canals. Of the latter it says:

"The one obstacle to the successful consummation of necessary improvements is the constitutional prohibition against long extensions of the bonded debt of the State. The alternative is direct yearly taxation upon the people.

"The Republican party, having already through economies and legislation rendered a direct tax almost unnecessary, believes that these improvements should not be the cause of again imposing such a tax upon the people, and that without imposing unnecessary burdens upon individuals or other interests, there should be an extension of time in which payment of the principal and the money for the payment of the yearly interest should be provided.

"We favor, as the first step toward these improvements, an extension, under the Constitution, of the time when such payments shall be made. To secure these preliminaries the consent of the people must be first obtained, and we favor such legislation as will afford them an opportunity to pass upon these important questions.

"We believe that the policies inaugurated by a Republican Legislature and by a Republican Governor, which are giving to the State a better system of highways, should be continued, and we believe in the enlargement and improvement of the canals to such an extent as will fully and adequately meet all requirements of commerce, the expense of such improvement, however, to be met through sources of revenue other than by direct taxation."

Protection is indorsed and only combinations of an oppressive nature are condemned. Legislation to secure speedy adjudication of cases in the courts is advocated, and in the conduct of State institutions the highest standard without extravagance is supported. Governor Odell's changes in the system of managing these institutions is commended.

The conservation of the forest preserves is urged, and the resumption of purchases of lands within the parks favored.

Tornado in Indiana.

A tornado swept across a section of Indiana. It covered a swath about two miles wide and destroyed farm dwellings, barns, growing crops and timber. The wind was followed by a hail storm.

Venezuela and England at Odds.

It was announced in London that diplomatic relations between Venezuela and Great Britain might be severed at any moment, the principal cause of the trouble being a dispute over the ownership of Patos Island.

Four Killed in a Feud.

The Brooks and the McFarland factions settled an old feud at Spokogee, Ind. Ter., and as a result four men were shot dead and a fifth mortally wounded. The dead are Willis, Clifford and John Brooks, father and two sons, and Riddle, of the McFarland faction. Joe McFarland is fatally wounded.

Finding Pole a Question of Money.

Lieutenant Peary said the question of finding the North Pole was a question of money, and that $200,000 would be sufficient.

Major J. W. Powell Dead.

Major J. W. Poyell, director of the Bureau of Ethnology of the Smithsonian Institution, died at his summer home near Ellsworth, Me. Major Powell was born at Mount Morris, N. Y., in March, 1834. He served through the Civil War in the Second Illinois Artillery. He lost his right arm at Shiloh. He won considerable fame as a naturalist.

Earthquake in Jamaica.

A sharp and strong earthquake shock was felt over the Island of Jamaica, but no damage had been reported.

BOERS APPEAL FOR AID

Generals Botha, Delarey and De Wet Issue a Manifesto.

"Our Country is Completely Laid Waste," They Say—Contributions Asked to Allay Terrible Distress.

Amsterdam, Holland.—The Boer Generals Botha, De Wet and Delarey have issued a manifesto in the shape of an appeal to the civilized world. This document recalls how, after the terrible struggle in South Africa, and the Boers were compelled to accept the British terms of peace, the Generals were commissioned to proceed to England and appeal to the new Government to allay the distress which is devastating the colonies, and, in the event of the failure of the mission, to appeal to the civilized world for charitable contributions.

Continuing, the Generals say that having failed to induce Great Britain to grant further assistance, it only remains for them to address themselves to the people of Europe and America.

After setting forth how sweet it had been, during the critical days they had passed through, to receive constant marks of sympathy, the Generals take this opportunity to express, on behalf of the people of the late republics, fervent thanks to all those who had assisted charitably the women and children in the concentration camps, prisoners, etc.

"The small Boer nation," goes on the manifesto, "can never forget the help it received in its dark hours of suffering. Our people are completely ruined. It has been impossible to make a complete inventory, but we are convinced that at least 30,000 houses on Boer farms and many villages were burned or destroyed by the British during the war. Everything was destroyed and the country was completely laid waste. The war demanded many victims, the land was bathed in tears, and our orphans and widows were abandoned. We are appealing to the world for contributions to assist the destitute and help in the education of children."

The Generals repudiate all desire to inflame the minds of the people, and declare: "The sword is now sheathed, and all differences are silent in the presence of such great misery."

They say the small amount given by Great Britain, even if multiplied tenfold, would not suffice to cover the war losses alone.

"We solicit the hearty co-operation," concludes the manifesto, "of all existing committees in the various countries which we are on the point of visiting with the object of establishing a satisfactory organization."

UNEARTH A SMALL FORTUNE.

Two Young Men Consult a Chart and Dig Up $11,000 in Bills in Ohio.

Toledo, Ohio.—The neighboring village of Alexis has a matter that is puzzling the authorities. Two young men, giving their names as George L. Miller, of Philadelphia, and Henry Anderson, of New York City, after consulting a chart, dug up a package covered with oilcloth, in which was more than $11,000 in currency and bills. The money is supposed to be part of the spoils of several recent county bank and postoffice robberies.

The two young men on arriving at Alexis secured some implements for digging and went into the woods, where the money was unearthed. A couple of farmer lads followed them and were peremptorily ordered back. This whetted their curiosity, and they told to or three men in the community, and a small party followed at a distance and kept watch on the young men.

A local constable appeared on the scene and made the young men show what they had found. Before any action could be taken they boarded an east-bound train with their treasure and were gone.

HOPED ROOSEVELT WOULD DIE.

Indianapolis Policeman Relieved From Duty For an Alleged Remark.

Indianapolis, Ind.—Jesse Streit, a bicycle man on the police force, was suspended by Superintendent Taffe and charges formally preferred against him to the Board of Public Safety for expressing the wish that President Roosevelt would die. Streit had been on duty all day and was at the time with the emergency force at the station house under orders to go to the President's train at any moment that a call should come in. It is charged that he said to several patrolmen, after the President was taken to the hospital, that he wished the President would die. When his words were reported his star was taken from him.

BANK'S MONEY WENT ON RACES.

Missing Teller's Shortage Discovered to Be $100,000.

Paterson, N. J.—An investigation by the officials of the First National Bank discloses the fact that Walter Edge, a note teller, who disappeared two months ago, had stolen over $100,000. It was at first given out that the shortage was only $2000. He had suspected, when he was summoned before the cashier, that his peculations had been discovered, and he left the bank building by a rear entrance, taking all the money in sight. The money he stole he squandered in stocks and in pool rooms in New York City, sending money each day by registered mail for bets on horses.

Son of General De Wet Dead.

General De Wet, while at The Hague, Holland, received a telegram from South Africa announcing the death of his son, who was thirteen years old. The news greatly depressed the Boer leader.

Fatal Automobile Mishap.

The Count and Countess of Castries, a young woman and an engineer, were thrown from the Count's motor car near Limerey, France. The engineer was killed and the other members of the party were seriously injured.

Short Crop of Cranberries.

The cranberry crop of the present year is estimated to amount to only 725,000 bushels, against 1,040,000 bushels last year.

Protest From the Roumania Press.

Roumanian journals protest against acquiescence in the protest of the United States against the treatment of Hebrews.

Fatal Boys' Quarrel.

In a boys' quarrel at Jackson, Ky., Garden Denton was killed, two others fatally and three slightly wounded.

Two Moonshiner Murderers Hanged.

Will Mathis and Orlando Lester, the murderers of the United States revenue agents, the Montgomerys, were hanged at Oxford, Miss. About 10,000 persons witnessed the hanging.

Objects to Removal of Records.

President Palma of Cuba has protested to the Washington Government against the removal of military records from Havana to the United States.

Fuel Deliveries Unsatisfactory.

Deliveries of fuel, and especially of coke, continue very unsatisfactory.

THE MARKETS

Wholesale Prices Quoted in New York

MILK.

The Milk Exchange price for standard quality is 2½c. per quart.

BUTTER.			
Creamery—Western, extra	$ —	@	22½
Firsts	21	@	22
Seconds	19	@	20½
State dairy tubs, extra	21	@	21½
Imitation creamery	17	@	18½
Factory, fancy	17	@	18
CHEESE.			
State—Full cream, fancy	10¼	@	10¾
Small	11¼	@	11¾
Part skims, good to prime	8	@	9
Full skims	—	@	3
EGGS.			
Jersey—Fancy	25	@	26
State and Penn	25	@	26
Western—Choice	23	@	24
BEANS AND PEAS.			
Beans—Marrow, choice	2 60	@	2 65
Medium, choice	1 90	@	1 95
Pea, choice	1 90	@	1 92½
Red kidney, choice	2 80	@	2 85
White kidney, choice	—	@	2 20
Yellow eye, choice	2 25	@	2 30
Lima, Cal.	2 70	@	2 73
Green peas, bags	1 70	@	1 75
FRUITS AND BERRIES—FRESH.			
Apples—Red, fancy, per bbl	2 25	@	3 25
Ben Davis, per bbl	1 75	@	2 25
Duchess, per bbl	1 50	@	2 25
Peaches, Ohio, per bushel	1 00	@	1 87
Jersey, per basket	50	@	75
Connecticut, per basket	50	@	65
Plums, per 8-lb. basket	20	@	45
Pears, Bartlett, per bbl	2 00	@	3 75
Seckel, per bbl	3 00	@	4 50
Sheldon, per bbl	1 50	@	2 00
Cranberries, C. Cod, per bbl	5 00	@	5 75
Grapes, Delaware, per bas.	16	@	18
Niagara, per basket	12	@	14
LIVE POULTRY.			
Spring chickens, per lb	—	@	13
Fowls, per lb	—	@	13
Roosters, per lb	—	@	8½
Turkeys, per lb	12	@	13
Ducks, per pair	60	@	75
Geese, per pair	1 12	@	1 37
Pigeons, per pair	—	@	20
DRESSED POULTRY.			
Turkeys, per lb	10	@	16
Fowls, Western, per lb	11	@	13
Spring chickens	12	@	22
Spring ducks, per lb	16	@	17
Geese, Eastern, per lb	—	@	16
Squabs, per dozen	1 50	@	2 75
HOPS.			
State, 1901, choice, per lb	26	@	27
Prime	24	@	25
1900, choice	18	@	19
Pacific coast, 1901, choice	25	@	26
1900, choice	18	@	19
1900, lower grades	14	@	17
Old odds	6	@	10
HAY AND STRAW.			
Hay—Prime, per 100 lb	—	@	95
No. 1, per 100 lb	87½	@	92½
No. 2, per 100 lb	80	@	85
Straw, long rye	70	@	75
VEGETABLES.			
Potatoes, Jersey, per bbl	1 50	@	1 60
Long Island, per bbl	1 62	@	1 75
Sweets, per bbl	1 37	@	2 50
Turnips, per bbl	63	@	75
Egg plant, per bbl	60	@	75
Tomatoes, per box	40	@	60
Squash, per bbl	75	@	1 00
Peas, per basket	2 00	@	2 50
Onions, Orange Co., per bag	1 25	@	2 12
Conn., yellow, per bbl	—	@	2 00
Conn., red, per bbl	—	@	1 75
Cucumbers, per bbl	1 50	@	2 50
Cucumber pickles, per 1000	2 50	@	4 00
Corn, per 100	50	@	1 25
Peppers, per bbl	50	@	1 25
Celery, per doz. bunches	15	@	50
Lima beans, per bag	50	@	75
Lettuce, per bbl	50	@	75
Cauliflower, per bbl	1 00	@	2 50
String beans, per bag	75	@	1 25
SUNDRIES.			
Beeswax, prime, per lb	27	@	27½
Maple sugar, per lb	8½	@	9½
Maple syrup, per gal	75	@	90
Honey, N. Y. State, per lb	11½	@	14
Extracted, per lb	—	@	6
GRAIN, ETC.			
Flour—Winter patents	3 00	@	3 90
Spring patents	3 90	@	4 20
Wheat—No. 1 N. Duluth	—	@	70¼
No. 2 red	—	@	74¾
Corn—No. 2 white	—	@	70
Oats—No. 2	—	@	32
No. 2 white	—	@	34½
Rye—Western	—	@	58½
State	54½	@	55½
Lard, city	10.40c.	@	10.55c.
LIVE STOCK.			
Beeves, city dressed	8	@	12½
Calves, city dressed	10	@	13
Country dressed	9	@	11¼
Sheep, per 100 lb	2 25	@	3 75
Lambs, per 100 lb	4 25	@	5 75
Hogs, live, per 100 lb	6 50	@	7 50
Country dressed, per lb	10	@	10¾

GOOD WEEK FOR CROPS.

Corn Not Further Damaged by Frost—Weather Conditions Favorable.

Washington, D. C.—The weekly summary of crop conditions issued by the Weather Bureau says:

"The temperature conditions were generally favorable in all districts east of the Rocky Mountains, although the week was decidedly cool in the South Atlantic States and the Missouri Valley. Heavy rains retarded work in Florida, portions of the Central and West Gulf States, and portions of the upper Mississippi and Missouri valleys, while a large part of the Middle and South Atlantic States needs rain for fall plowing and pasturage. The Middle and Southern Rocky Mountain districts have received abundant and much needed rains.

"No further material damage by frosts has been sustained by the corn crop during the week. The reports indicate, however, that previous estimates of injury by the recent frosts have been conservatively stated, and that a large part of the late crop over the Northern districts has been very seriously injured. Over the Southern portion of the corn belt an exceptionally fine crop is now assured."

The Russian Harvest.

The Russian Government estimates the harvest as follows: Wheat, 810,000,000 poods; rye, 1,325,000,000 poods; oats, 750,000,000 poods; barley, 375,000,000 poods.

Trade Independent of Money.

R. G. Dun & Co.'s Weekly Review of Trade says: "Domestic trade continues active, high rates for money having thus far failed to check industrial operations or unsettle confidence. Stringency is considered only temporary and chiefly of importance to speculators, while large imports of gold promise relief."

Immense Crop of Raisin Grapes.

The raisin grape crop of California is unusually large and exceeds all estimates made by the growers.

Cotton Crop Estimates.

The size of the crop is still a matter of conjecture, with estimates ranging all the way from 9,700,000 bales to 10,700,000 bales, but the actual yield is still to be determined by the character of the season for maturing and picking the late crop.

Stamford Oyster Set Poor.

The oyster set at Stamford, Conn., is very light. Some of the workmen on the natural beds found the earnings so small that they gave up. The usual fleet has dwindled to about fifteen boats, and they are taking "year olds."

Meat Scarce in Germany.

The Society for the Protection of the Interests of the German Chemical Industry, in session at Frankfort, has unanimously passed a resolution against the prohibition of the use of boric acid for the preservation of meats, and has appealed to the Bundesrath to reverse its decision because of the present scarcity and dearness of meat.

Buying English Pig Iron.

America continues to buy English pig iron on a large scale.

Flowers and Poisons.

Ever since the days of that floral abomination, the green carnation, we have known that flowers are susceptible to the influence of drugs, and can be made to change their colors by proper (or rather improper) treatment. This branch of floriculture has been pursued further by inquiring people, and it seems that plants are as liable to the effects of poisons as are human beings. If you give a flower too much chloroform it will not agree with it; in the words of the operator, "it droops and dies." It is difficult to see what is the advantage of this particular study. Everyone knows that flowers can be killed—far too easily. If some scientific person would find a way of causing them to bloom all the year round in our climate that would be something of a discovery. Less scientific, perhaps, but much more acceptable.—London Tatler.

Johnson's Happy Pi arellsmanufactured by the Happy Medicine Co., Borough of Richmond, N. Y. City. They are highly recommended for malaria and chills and fevers.

Some men spend all their lives looking for opportunities through club windows.

FITS permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free. Dr. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Torquay has 33,000 people, of whom there are 7000 more women than men.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES are fast to light and washing.

The Mexican lapdog is the smallest known variety of dog.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle

In baseball the pitcher is the power behind the thrown.

We will give $100 reward for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured with Hall's Catarrh Cure. Taken internally.
F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O.

A honeymoon is often a calm before a storm.

Piso's Cure cannot be too highly spoken of as a cough cure.—J. W. O'BRIEN, 322 Third Avenue, N., Minneapolis, Minn., Jan. 6, 1900.

Most men feel that they have more brains than money.

THE SURGEON'S KNIFE

Mrs. Eckis Stevenson of Salt Lake City Tells How Operations For Ovarian Troubles May Be Avoided.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I suffered with inflammation of the ovaries and womb for over six years, enduring aches and pains which none can dream of but those who have had the same experience. Hundreds of dollars went to the doctor and the druggist. I was simply a walking medicine chest and a physical wreck. My sister residing in Ohio wrote me that she had been cured of womb trouble by using Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and adv